

The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUG. 23, 1906.

NUMBER 1390

Basement Specials for Saturday

We will offer, while they last, another lot of those 2-quart Sauce Pans at

10c each

Bear in mind these pans are nickel-plated, black handle, and full two-quart measure.

Saturday at 10c each

Davis & Kishlar

Hot Weather Clothes

Outing Suits

Nothing more comfortable, dressy or serviceable than one of those blue serge, two piece suits, also many handsome patterns in gray worsteds, tweeds and cassimeres. Priced from **\$8.00 to \$16.00**

Outing Trousers

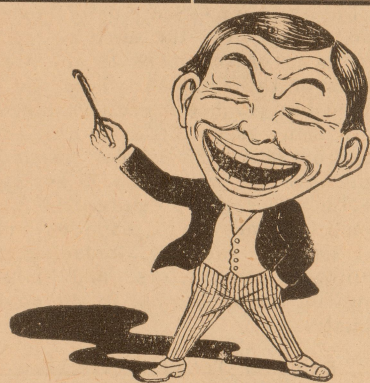
Men's and Young Men's fancy flannel trousers, **\$1.50 to \$4.00**

Outing Shirts

Attached and detached collars, for negligee wear, **50c to \$2.50**

Straw Hats, Summer Hosiery, Neckwear
IN GREAT VARIETY

C. S. WORTLEY & Co



See The Point?

Bound to please you if you give us the chance, especially in the Foot-wear line. You can't go wrong here when every good point stares you straight in the face. We want your trade; we're willing to trim prices mighty close to get it. For mutual satisfaction, come in and let us show you how, on both Shoes and Rubbers, we can trim off a saving on every round dollar. SEE THE POINT?

P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen

Frank Smith's Ice Cream

tastes better in summer than in winter. He still gives a ten-cent dish for five cents, of the best that can be made of Pure Cream.

And remember also that the greatest possible care is used in preparing Physicians' and Domestic Prescriptions, and you will find that it pays to go for 100r things to

...FRANK SMITH...

All kinds of Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.	
Prices on cereals and wool are given by Moor-man & Huston.	
YPSILANTI, August 23, 1906.	
Wheat.....	65¢/70
Corn, ears.....	35¢/30
Oats, new.....	33¢/25
Rye.....	30¢/25
Barley, 7¢ cwt.....	90¢/10
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs.....	1 00¢/25
Clover seed.....	5 00¢/7 00
Timothy seed.....	1 75¢/2 00
Hay.....	5 00¢/9 00
Beans.....	1 00¢/1 30
Potatoes, new.....	40
Butter.....	18
Eggs.....	16
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	4
Lard.....	10
Pork, live.....	6
Pork, dressed.....	5 1/2¢/6
Beef, dressed.....	13
Hams.....	10
Hides, 7¢ lb.....	30¢/35
Wool unwashed.....	14
Spring chickens, live, 7¢ lb.....	8
Fowls.....	16
Turkeys, live.....	18

MEKE MENTION.

The Ypsilantian Telephones—Office No. 116; residence, No. 125—2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or rent, try a three-line ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Ypsilanti Grange held an enjoyable meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Strang Saturday, it being Ceres' day, and Mrs. Strang as Ceres provided a fine program of music, recitations and an excellent paper on "Ceres" by Mrs. A. Bond, and a discussion on the merits of various kinds of breakfast foods, oatmeal having the votes of the majority as the best food.

Miss Lucile Moorman has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Alice Larimer of Topeka, Kas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McIntire have been visiting at Alpena.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. O'Connor are at Portage Lake for a fortnight.

H. C. Packard, R. F. D. No. 1 Plymouth, writes to the veterans of the Twentieth Michigan that the re-union will be at his house Aug. 30, with dinner at 12:30, and that he wants a large attendance of his comrades.

Milton Horner started for the far west on his usual trip this week.

Mrs. F. W. Cheshire entertained Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and son Frank of Toronto, Ont., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Winegar were Toledo visitors Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. H. G. Warne, who have been visiting Mrs. H. H. Goodison this summer, have returned to Newberry.

An improvement that will delight the heart of high school boys is the putting in of shower baths with hot and cold water in the basement. The board put in the cement floor, and Prof. Arbaugh and Ross have taken the responsibility of putting in the bath, and an entertainment will be given this fall to pay for the improvement, and perhaps to raise money for lockers. The athletes have had no accommodations before and will greatly appreciate the new order of things.

Hon. J. K. Campbell is lecturing at the farmers' picnics this week in Arenac, Ogemaw, Saginaw and Genesee counties.

Mrs. William White has been visiting relatives at Convis.

Miss Marion Holmes will teach next year at Blue Island, Ill.

Prof. DeForrest Ross preached an admirable sermon at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Miss Carlotta Banks of Howell is spending a few days with Mrs. F. I. Carpenter.

Mrs. Homer Briggs left Thursday for New Haven, Conn.

Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Horton are spending the week at Cavanaugh Lake. Mr. Horton will preach at Chelsea Sunday.

Mrs. John Boyce is still confined to the house by the injury she received last Spring, when she was run into and knocked down on the sidewalk in the darkness caused by the failure of the street lamp one evening.

Miss Lillian Arbaugh returned to Jewett, O. Monday.

L. C. McLouth returned this week from a two weeks' trip through Ohio and Indiana.

Mrs. Jerome Allen is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. K. Church at Marshall.

Mrs. S. J. Wilcox, who has been seriously ill for some weeks, is able to be out again.

Arthur House and family have gone for a trip down the St. Lawrence.

Milton Cook has returned from Reed City and Waucousta.

Miss Winifred Baby has been entertaining Misses Florence and Margaret Dale of St. Clair.

Mrs. W. L. McCullough and daughter Ruth have returned from a six weeks' visit to Denver, Col.

Mrs. Gertrude Erwin and daughter Christine have been visiting at Walled Lake.

Misses Helen Pease and Ellen Colvan have returned from Charlevoix.

Miss Mary C. Tuttle of the faculty of the Southwestern Normal school at Weatherford, O. T., is visiting Miss Webb. She reports her people all in

good health and enjoying Oklahoma greatly.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood left Tuesday for New York city.

Miss Mary Clement of Rochester, N. Y., who has been visiting Mrs. T. T. Clement left for Milford Saturday.

Fred Beck and family have been visiting at Jonesville.

Mrs. Leroy Wilson of El Reno, O. T., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Deubel. Her mother went to Lawton last week to meet her.

Mrs. Frank Simons and daughter Marion of Detroit visited here last week.

Mrs. Edna Deubel is visiting Mrs. Helen Taylor at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Rev. Fr. Kennedy entertained the altar boys of St. John's church at Murray's Lake Monday.

Prof. B. W. Peet and family have returned from Stag Island.

E. L. Knapp and family of Grand Rapids have been visiting E. A. Mellen-camp.

Mrs. Fred Wood visited her sisters, the Misses Allen, at Saline last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Ross of South Haven are guests of Prof. D. F. Ross.

Miss Nellie Quirk has gone to Washington.

Mrs. Lilly Strong has returned to her duties as Y. W. C. A. Secretary at Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hay of Russellville, Ark., are visiting Ypsilanti friends. Mrs. Hay has been visiting at Grand Junction.

Mrs. Mary Goddard and Miss Goddard have gone to Illinois.

Mrs. F. A. Barbour and daughter Mabel are home from Marquette.

Miss Lucile Brown leaves Wednesday for her school at Bessemer. Miss Marguerite Showerman will accompany her as far as Escanaba.

The marriage of John Schauf and Mrs. Sarah Clawson Burch took place Saturday morning at the home of Col. J. P. Kirk, Rev. Fr. Kennedy performing the ceremony. Col. Kirk was best man and Miss Rose Wint was maid-of-honor. Mr. and Mrs. Schauf left immediately for Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

B. A. Childs of Somerset Centre will soon move to this city.

The Eastern Star Monday night initiated four candidates and entertained three grand lodge officers, Mrs. Margaret Moore, Grand Worthy Matron, and Mrs. Brinkma, Past Grand Warden, of Bay City, and Mrs. H. S. Earls of Detroit, Grand Electa. A fine banquet was served by Davis & Co.

George C. Smith has been attending the G. A. R. encampment at Minneapolis.

Miss Grace Hinkle, formerly of this city and now of Hillsdale, who has been teaching in Porto Rico, is a candidate for county school commissioner in Hillsdale county.

Mrs. Caspar Yost of Omaha Neb. is visiting Mrs. E. E. Jeanness. Mrs. F. F. Van Tuyl of Detroit was her guest Monday. The Van Tuyl cottage on Lowell street has been sold by C. L. Yost to Bert Reader.

Mrs. Charles Simpson was called to Northville Monday to attend the funeral of her brother, Mr. Harris who was killed in a street car accident. Another brother was drowned a year ago.

Mrs. Jeanne McKinley gave a picnic tea Saturday, and Mrs. W. Y. Murdock gave one Monday evening in honor of Mrs. J. L. Near and Miss Fannie Near of Flat Rock, who returned home yesterday.

Miss Monna Warren is entertaining Miss Maude Holmes of New Lothrop.

Miss Clara Sweet gives a shower Friday for Miss Grace Corazzi, whose marriage occurs next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Claflin of Cleveland have been visiting at the home of E. D. Holmes this week.

Miss Fay Allen is visiting Miss Ashman of Bay City.

William Waldron of Detroit a former Ypsilantian, is visiting his brother, James H. Waldron. He is 75 years old but no one would fancy he had reached 60.

Mrs. Alice Sanford and Miss Beryl Sanford left yesterday for Somerset Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Summers left yesterday for Troy to attend a wedding.

Miss Mary Harmon of Birmingham is the guest of Miss Ethel Clarke.

Mrs. E. M. Spencer went to Jonesville yesterday to attend the wedding of her son, Louis M. Spencer of Ann Arbor, and Miss Clio Case of Jonesville. The happy couple will spend their honeymoon at Ocean Beach, and reside at 503 E. Liberty street, Ann Arbor.

John McRobert has returned from a five weeks' stay at Oxford.

Dr. John A. Watling left last night for Washington D. C., after spending the summer here.

Misses Florence and Jessie Swaine have returned from Muskoka Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Busby of Port Huron spent Sunday with Thomas Busby.

Guy Bates, of Delray, a popular Normal graduate, and Miss Mae Anderson of Bear Lake were married Aug. 15.

Postmaster Lister and Deputy Bombenak have been attending the state postmasters' convention in Detroit. All but

two postmasters and every deputy in Washtenaw county are there.

Herbert Smith is spending a few days at Buffalo and Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. A. P. Bull and son of Bedford, O., are guests of Mrs. F. L. Shaefer.

Miss Delia Schoenbeck of St. Joseph is visiting Mrs. S. B. Lockwood.

Miss Helen Temple of Ironwood visited Miss Isabelle Earl this week.

Prof. and Mrs. Irving Hunter returned to West Bay City yesterday.

Miss Angie Cornell of New York is visiting Mrs. Ancil Williams.

E. C. Harner of Benton Harbor spent Sunday with C. F. Comstock.

Mrs. Charles Haner of Sturgis has been visiting Mrs. S. J. Wilcox.

Born, Aug. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Matthews, a girl.

Miss Rose Fewings left to-day for Ontario.

Dennis Barlow has appealed his case against Frank Banghart over the amount due him for hogs.

Mrs. L. C. Clark of Kalamazoo is visiting relatives in the city.

Miss H. A. Aulls of Charlotte is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Campbell.

There seems to be unusual interest in the state fair, this year, and the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric road has made special provision to take care of big crowds, and will give excursion rates every day. The new horticultural building and the dairy are added attractions, and the music by Innes' band promises to be the best ever.

The Ypsi-Ann excursion tickets must be purchased at the waiting room to secure state fair rates.

Miss Anna Gwinner is at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. O. E. Thompson and Joe Thompson have returned from Dixon, Ill.

Miss Delia Springstead of Williamston has been the guest of her uncle, Andrew Springstead.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Morris and daughter of Columbus Grove, O., are visiting R. E. Morris.

Philip Pease and Misses Marjorie and Josephine Pease of Johnson City, Tenn., are guests of Mrs. Edmund Hewit. Mrs. Max Pease comes next week.

The Pittsfield Sunday school picnic at the Alexander farm Thursday was a success. A fine musical and literary program was given, with speeches by Rev. Eugene Allen, Prof. D. F. Ross and Rev. Dr. I. E. Springer of Saline.

Of the boy burglars, William Smith was this morning sentenced to the Industrial school at Lansing till he is 18, and Harry Johnson was let off on suspended sentence.

At the annual picnic of Pomona Grange at Lyon's woods, Scio, W. J. Thompson, state lecturer of Maine, will speak and there will be music and recitations. Dinner can be had at the grounds. Leave the electric car at Wagner's crossing. All grangers and other farmers and their families are cordially invited, Aug. 29.

Principal F. U. Quillen of the Ypsilanti high school came yesterday and is now busy house-hunting.

The Ypsilanti high school will open Sept. 4, Tuesday. The superintendent and principal will be at the office in the Central building from 1 to 4 on the preceding Friday to classify those entering the high school for the first time. Catalogues may be had by addressing Supt. Arbaugh.

The city treasurer turned over only \$203.40 taxes for the marshal to collect in a total of \$52,700. The fourth ward did best, only thirteen failing to pay in that ward although the rate is over \$14 a thousand and the people none too wealthy. The first ward was the worst.

Six year old Will Lawrence, son of Oscar Lawrence, was bitten in the hand by an ugly bull dog, Thursday. He was taken to the Pasteur institute but the doctors said there was no danger of rabies as the dog was always ugly. The dog was killed.

The article on Iquique in this paper, which our readers will find of interest, was furnished by Mr. Marquezado expressly for The Ypsilantian. The column article in last night's Daily Press was taken word for word from the Detroit Journal with no sign of acknowledgment.

Maj. Britton, Sergt. Peck and Privates Foster and LeFurge leave Monday for the shooting coaching at Port Huron.

After nearly a week, lanterns have been placed at night at the dangerous cut in the sidewalk at the Howland and McRobert places.

Prof. F. E. Quigley will give a talk on his visit to Zion City before his Sunday school class at 11.30 in the auditorium of the M. E. church.

Miss Jessie R. Wilkinson of Germantown, Pa. is spending the day with her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Campbell, on her way east.

Miss Florence Smith of Detroit, who is a missionary at Valparaiso, was formerly partly supported by the Ypsilanti Presbyterian church when at Baranquilla, and is well known here.

John Comstock and daughter Alice returned to Constantine to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pease are home from Europe.

Mrs. A. F. Carey of Portland, Or., visited Mrs. W. E. L. Smith Sunday.

John Watling, now of Detroit, and Miss Sally Rice of Grand Rapids will be married early in October.

THE AMERICAN LADY CORSET

The Ladies' Special Favorite

Has proved to be a great success as being a perfect-fitting, high-grade in quality and beautiful in style.

We carry a large number of models and can fit any form. At present we are having a large sale on

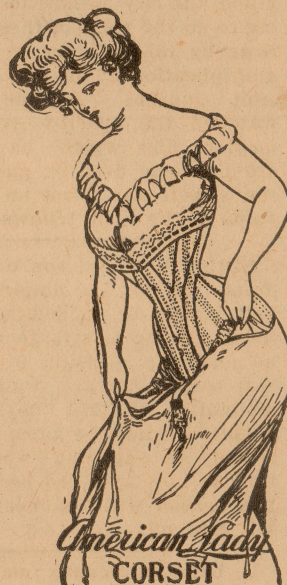
No. 980

PRICE \$1.00

With Hose Supporters

W. H. Sweet & Son.

Sole Agents for Ypsilanti



The National Loan & Investment Co.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

PAID IN CAPITAL AND SURPLUS

Two Millions Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars

We issue time certificates bearing 4 1/2 per cent net. Interest payable July 1st and January 1st from date of certificate to date of withdrawal.

DURING THE PANIC OF '93

at a time when the business depression of the country was so great that many of the strong financial institutions, including many of the banks of the state, were obliged to suspend or give notice that deposits could only be drawn out after the full time permitted by law had been taken. The National Loan & Investment Company continued to invite its stockholders to withdraw their money whenever their business should require or inclination suggest it, and has done so ever since. In the year 1893, when runs and suspensions were all but universal, the assets of this Company increased over \$500,000.00.

Investors can gain further information by addressing our local representative, Mr. T. T. CLEMENT, Ypsilanti, Mich.
S. B. COLEMAN, President. FRANK B. LELAND, Secretary.

FURNACES

Now is the time to consider how you are going to keep warm this winter.

If you are thinking of putting in a furnace, let us look your house over and give you our figures.

All work guaranteed first-class.

HARDING & SHAEFER

115 Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

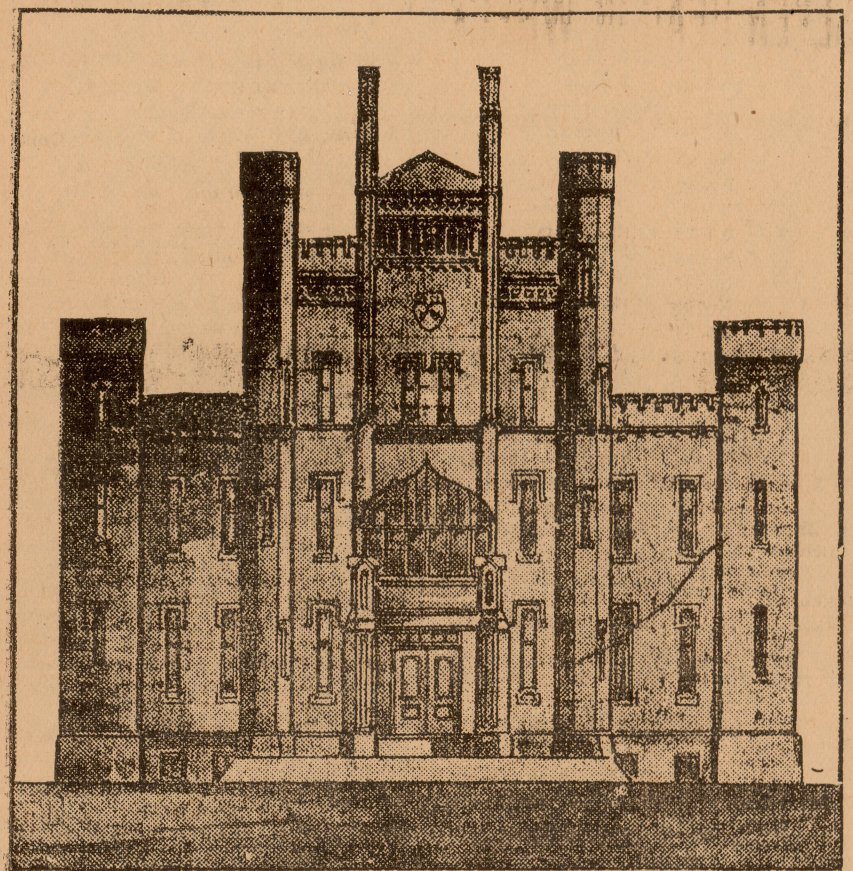


CLEARY BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Is the best school for you to attend. Fine equipment; instruction the very best; living expenses low; graduates placed in good positions—every student coming for business may be sure of succeeding. Same courses by correspondence as at the College; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars on application. P. R. CLEARY, Pres.

...ADVERTISE IN THE YPSILANTIAN...

PLAN OF PRIVATE PRISON FOR WHICH LOUIS A. GOURDAIN HAS BROKEN GROUND.



Louis A. Gourdain was the central figure the other morning in a peculiar little ceremony just outside the walls of the Joliet penitentiary. It was the ground-breaking for Gourdain's own private four-story prison, in which he intends, as he says, to serve out the term of four years and a half to which he was sentenced by the United States court for running a lottery game. The exterior of the "prison," which is to cost \$70,000, will present an aspect as severe and uninviting as that of the state penitentiary, but the interior, according to the plans, will be a combination of modern home comfort and institutional plainness. The exterior will rival an ancient bastle for loopholes and parapets, and the interior, or at least a part of it, will be luxuriantly appointed. There is to be a living-room and dining-room for Gourdain and a similar provision for the private warden whom Gourdain will install. An elaborately furnished workshop, where Gourdain says he will toil from day to day, and a cell of up-to-date structure are also provided for in the plans. There will also be a reception-room for women and a library, and in the basement will be an office room for the "warden," a boiler-room, a dining-room and a laundry.

QUEER MARRIAGE PACT

Des Moines.—Isaiah F. Harding and Mrs. Isabella Engelbrecht of Dallas county, Iowa, had not found smooth sailing upon the sea of matrimony, although both are, comparatively speaking, rich. Twice each had been married and twice divorced. When, therefore, seeking a consolation prize, Harding asked Mrs. Engelbrecht to be his, extreme caution attended her affirmative response. "We'd better lay down some rules to go by," she said, and Harding agreed. The result was the most remarkable nuptial contract ever drawn in Iowa and, perhaps in the world. Veteran lawyers say they have never seen anything quite like it.

It arranges for almost every possible contingency that may arise in the wedded life of two people.

The contract plainly sets forth who shall build the fires, when the husband may bring home guests to meals, when the relatives of each shall visit them, how the money is to be divided, how often the wife may attend social functions without being scowled at—and ever fixes a limit to the number of possible future Hardings.

By observing in minutest detail the terms of this remarkable document Harding and his third wife have already enjoyed two months of life together without a cloud appearing in their matrimonial sky. The contract provides:

"That we, by the terms of this agreement, made this third day of May, A. D. 1906, between Isaiah Harding and Isabella Engelbrecht, of the county of Polk and state of Iowa, of the second part, do hereby bind ourselves by this covenant to carry out entire and in detail the terms of this solemn obligation so that we, as man and wife, may dwell together in peace and harmony so long as this said covenant shall be in force, to wit: From the said third day of May, A. D. 1906, until the third day of May, 1921, a period of 15 years.

"It is hereby agreed and stipulated between said Isaiah F. Harding, party of the first part, and said Isabella Engelbrecht, party of the second part, that if at the end of the fifteen years aforesaid described we or either of us shall have cause to believe that such union is not for the best interests of either of us the said same union shall be terminated by either party without further formality; providing that, if at any time during the period above set forth, either should wish to relinquish the bonds of matrimony such action shall not be taken except with due process of law.

"We hereby agree that we shall jointly and severally settle upon the children of each by former marriage one-half of the estate of each, the said one-half of the estate of the party of the first part to be settled upon his children and the said one-half of the estate of the party of the second part upon her children. Deeds and papers to this effect shall be duly signed,

REMOVES SNAKE'S APPENDIX.

Big Rattler Undergoes Operation, but Dies Later.

New York.—First of his kind to go under the knife for such an operation, Pete, a big rattlesnake in the snake-house in the zoological garden in Bronx park, had his appendix removed, but died later. The operation was performed by Dr. C. William Debe and Raymond L. Dittmar, one of the curators at the "zoo."

Pete, in all the glory of his eight-foot body, had been a favorite of visitors at the snake house since he was a kid. He was also a pet of the keepers.

Noticing a curve in the snake's back, extending from the head about three-quarters of the length of the body, an attendant touched the reptile with a stick.

Pete wriggled away, showing that it was a very tender place, and for the rest of the day refused to allow anyone to come near him.

After a consultation it was decided that he should be operated on. An

anaesthetic was applied, and Dr. Debe opened the reptile's back. He then saw that the appendix was swollen and inflamed. The cause of Pete's suffering was not evident. He had appendicitis, and, moreover, it was the first case of the kind on record.

When the appendix was opened a large piece of rabbit's fur was found. Pete came out of his stupor after his back had been sewed up, and it was said that the operation had been successful, but Pete died.

Justifiable Assault. Her partner stopped short in the middle of the dance in the pavilion and gave the girl a slap on the shoulder that came near felling her.

"I was sorry to have to do it," he explained, as they waited on, "but I had to—a mosquito had alighted on you. You'd have been disabled by morning if he had got in his work."

Judge for Yourself. "Do you think Snagsby is a man who appreciates a favor?" "Well, I just lent him five dollars and he kicked because it was in small change."—Detroit Free Press.

PARROT IS TOO TALENTED.

Brings Loss to Roadhouse Man and He Gives It Away.

New York.—Joseph Murphy, proprietor of a roadhouse in the Bronx, is said by veracious citizens of the vicinity to have suffered financial loss through the misplaced intellectual efforts of his green parrot Jimmah. The bird had to be disposed of because it ordered too many drinks at Mr. Murphy's bar.

According to neighborhood report, and Mr. Murphy reluctantly confirms the tale, a parrot named the thirsty are served, made good his reputation by learning the names of the drinks the waiters called through the open windows to the professor behind the mahogany. The wise bird could distinguish a horse's neck from a mint julep within three weeks.

It was when Jimmah began to call out the order for drinks on her own hook that trouble began. "Scotch highball and two up," Jimmah would exclaim in the midst of a hurry of orders. The bartender would set out the drinks, ring up the check, then find that it was "on the house." This grew monotonous and so Murphy gave the bird to a friend whose wife is a member of the local Woman's Christian Temperance union.

PLAN FEDERAL FEMALE PRISON. Government May Rally All in One Great Institution.

Leavenworth, Kan.—It is the plan of the department of justice to build here within a short time a prison to be devoted entirely to the keeping of government female prisoners, and Gen. Cecil Clay, special agent of the department, and Architect T. C. Young, of St. Louis, who are at the United States penitentiary making an inspection, are said to be looking over the land of this prison for a site. If one is built it will be directly west of this immense institution, and, perhaps, under the same head, but this has not been decided.

The government has in all no less than 200 female prisoners held for violation of the federal laws. These are confined for the most part in state penitentiaries, in states where their crimes have been committed and are being paid for out of funds set aside for this purpose. The cost is about 50 cents a day and it is thought they can be more cheaply and satisfactorily confined if in a government institution.

At one time it was planned to confine all female lawbreakers in one cellhouse of the federal penitentiary here, but this has been changed, as it was not thought this would be a suitable arrangement and would be detrimental to discipline.

NO BAN ON SMALL SOLDIERS.

Government Lowers the Standard to Admit Porto Ricans.

Washington.—Concession to the slight stature of the Porto Ricans is made in a general order just issued by the general staff of the army providing that five feet two inches shall be the minimum height of men admitted to the Porto Rican provisional regiment. Heretofore the minimum height for the insular regiment has been five feet five inches, which is the height required for admission to the regular army in the United States. The new order does not extend to officers of the Porto Rican regiments, who will still be required to come up to American standards.

Other minimum measurements are also reduced by the general order in proportion to the height. Recruits five feet two inches tall are required to have a chest measurement of 32 inches at expiration of the term of the chest amounting to two inches. One hundred and twenty-four pounds is fixed as the minimum weight for this height.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS CROWD.

Interstate Commerce Commission Reports Increase in Casualties.

Washington.—Eighteen thousand persons were killed, crippled and otherwise injured in railroad accidents during the period ending March 31, 1906. These are the figures given out in the quarterly casualty report of the interstate commerce commission. They show that 17 more were killed in the first quarter of 1906 than in the last period of 1905 and that 52 more were injured. The report severely criticizes the careless American disregard of human life and urges the substitution of electricity for men in the management and control of trains.

Of the total number of casualties during the period covered by the report 1,126 were killed and 17,170 injured.

These were caused by 3,490 accidents, including 1,921 collisions and 1,569 derailments. The money damage amounted to \$2,924,785.

MILES PREDICTS WORLD WAR.

Former Army Head Declares Panama Canal Will Bring Conflict.

Philadelphia.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, former commander in chief of the United States army, said that the opening of the Panama canal would, in his opinion, be a step toward a war in the future.

"If war does come," he said, "it will be a struggle for supremacy between the United States and the powers of the world." Gen. Miles admitted that the struggle he foresees will not come for some time. But it is certain sooner or later as the clash of commerce becomes keener. In such a war the United States would have to struggle single-handed against the world. An increased army and navy would not avail much, he says. South American trade is the bone over which the powers will contend and the canal's opening will force us into the arena.

An Awkward Job. Squire—I want you to drag my pond, Pat. Pat—Yes, yer honor, to do!

THE CHILIAN CALAMITY

THE SOUTH AMERICAN 'QUAKE KILLED ONE THOUSAND PEOPLE.

THE LOSS IS MILLIONS.

Later Particulars of the Great Disaster and Its Effects on Persons and Property.

The Scenes of Horror.

Refugees from Valparaiso report that 500 are dead in that city and the loss in surrounding cities is likely to bring the total up to 1,000. The monetary loss in Valparaiso will reach into the tens of millions, possibly \$100,000,000 or more. In Santiago the death list will not exceed 20.

Other cities partly destroyed are Vina del Mar, three miles from Valparaiso, population over 10,000; Quirihua, 225 miles southward, population 2,500; Limache, 15 miles northwest, population 6,500, where 17 perished; Quilota, 25 miles northwest, population 10,000, with 30 dead, and at Petorca, where 11 perished.

A telephone message from Vina del Mar says that the portion of that town between the Royal hotel and the custom house is not seriously damaged but that the rest of Vina del Mar is almost totally destroyed.

A great deal of damage has been done at the mines in the Nogals and Salera districts. A number of houses have fallen at Talca, 50 persons were killed there and 150 were wounded. At Melipilla it is believed that all the houses will have to be pulled down, and at Salvador and Santa Turnino a number of public buildings will have to be razed. At Lallai 70 houses fell. A number of small villages in the Teremote district were totally destroyed.

President Riesco has dispatched saying that the majority of the houses in the Amagada district have collapsed, as did a hill between Valparaiso and Vina del Mar, destroying a railroad communication between those two places.

The Volcano Woinin has become very active and threatens Valparaiso. The earthquake caused great damage throughout the Andean region. It is probable that there has been considerable loss of life and destruction of property at remote points which have not yet been heard from. All of Chile was apparently affected by the shocks as well as numerous points in Argentina in the vicinity of the Andes.

When the earthquake shook Santiago the prisoners in the penitentiary began singing hymns. There was no loss of life, but at Valparaiso the prison walls fell and crushed 140 prisoners to death.

Carlos Edwards, proprietor of the Mercurio of Valparaiso, arrived at Santiago on horseback and confirms the reports that the Alameda quarter and the principal avenue of Valparaiso have been transformed into heaps of ruins. When he left the city, the inhabitants were wandering about looking for relatives and friends.

The administration building and the Victoria theater had disappeared even to their foundations and none of the private residences are habitable.

In spite of the desolation, perfect order was maintained by the troops which are bivouacked on Grand avenue and Victoria square. The military ambulances were gathering up the wounded and dead.

When Mr. Edwards left it was impossible to determine the number of persons killed, but according to his estimate the number of lives lost was comparatively small, when the extent of the catastrophe was taken into consideration. At one depot he saw 50 bodies. Mr. Edwards regards Valparaiso as being uninhabitable for the present.

The free use of dynamite was very effective against the progress of the fire at Valparaiso. The firemen were thoroughly exhausted when the flames were finally subdued. Hundreds of people took refuge on the ships in the harbor.

Most of the damage was due to fire which started immediately after the first shock. The whole population is sleeping in the hills, the parks or on the streets. Food is very scarce. Milk costs two Chilean dollars a liter, and it is almost impossible to obtain meat. The nights are very cold and windy, and the people sleeping in the open are suffering greatly.

A Fishing Row. Organized labor is engaged in an internecine warfare over the question of net fishing in Saginaw river, which threatens to disrupt the Central Labor union and divide the labor vote among candidates for the legislature.

The Central Labor body has taken up the battle of the Fishermen's union, which lives off its nets, and opposed the nets are the Miners, Carpenters, Plumbers and Barbers' unions and the Anti-Net Fishing league. The latter say net fishing has ruined the river for sport.

Mrs. Fred Sissinger fell head first into a 20-foot well on her husband's farm near Standish and stuck in the mud. She was hauled out feet first and will recover.

Isaac Cicero, machinist, of Cheboygan, was nursed through several weeks' illness at Mercy hospital, Bay City, and given employment; then, it is charged, he stole two watches from a patient and a nurse who attended him. He was arrested.

Kansas wheat crop is estimated at 91,355,676 bushels, 41 per cent more than the 1904 yield.

Samuel M. Hendricks, 99 years and 4 months old, has joined the Los Angeles Branch of the Grand Old Party of his five children, a girl, was born four years ago.

Resigning as lieutenant of the navy of Norway, Johannes Schlott became a chauffeur at Bridgeport, Conn., and thus met May Esther Bedford, daughter of a Standard Oil Co. director. Now they are engaged with the consent of Miss Bedford's parents.

Ernest Wetterau, a New Buffalo shoe cobbler, while in a drunken frenzy, stabbed and fatally wounded his son.

Peek-a-boos admirers from coast to coast are writing letters of protest to Nathan W. Hale, congressman of the second Massachusetts district, who, it was said, would introduce a bill in the next congress prohibiting women from wearing peekaboo shirt waists and regulating the wearing of corsets.

A number of Knoxville women endorse the peek-a-boos shirt waist, and it may figure as a campaign issue in Mr. Hale's district.

BOILER LET GO.

Father and Son Killed, Grandchildren Injured.

Father and son were killed outright and two children were seriously hurt in a boiler explosion at a mill still on the farm of William Mohney, three miles east of Three Rivers at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

All were employees at the still. Mr. Mohney and his son were working with the engine, the boiler failing to operate properly. Without warning it let go with a terrible report. Other members of the family rushed from the house and found the mangled remains of the two men lying on the ground nearly 30 feet from the wrecked engine. The two children were unconscious from their injuries and Dr. Knobel was summoned from Three Rivers. They will probably recover.

William Mohney had lived in Three Rivers all his life and leaves a widow and several children. Roy Mohney leaves a widow and five children, the two oldest of whom were hurt.

Oliver Weakley, of Lansing, is under arrest charged with assaulting his blind wife because she extracted a dollar from his trousers while he was sleeping.

Wm. Brower, aged 17, of Holland, was killed by lightning while working in the barn on his father's farm. His mother, seeing the barn in flames, rescued the body.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—The live stock market was specially noteworthy for a heavy run of sheep and lambs and a moderate run in other departments. In the cattle yards the trade was active and choice handy butchers' grades were a trifle higher. Shipping cattle and bulls brought steady prices. There was an active demand for stockers and feeders and they brought the steady prices with last week. Common cow stuff continued dull and hard to sell. Good grass of milch cows sold strong to \$3 per head higher, \$55 being paid for good ones. Common grades are dull and cheap.

Sheep.—The sheep and lamb trade opened with last week's prices being paid, but when the market opened the run would be large prices took a slump and early in the day were from 10 to 15c lower than at the opening. At the close it was hard to get \$7 for the very best. Buck lambs are selling low.

Hogs.—The hog trade was very unsatisfactory to the shipper. Packers were very leary and would not pay over \$8.15 for anything. One dealer bought a few at \$6.20, and another paid \$6.25 for a lot of hogs. The general market was from 25c to 30c lower than last week and very dull.

Chicago.—Common to prime steers, \$13.50@14.75; cows, \$12.50@14.75; heifers, \$12.50@14.75; bulls, \$12.50@14.75; calves, \$12.50@14.75; stockers and feeders, \$12.50@14.75; hogs, \$12.50@14.75; pigs, \$12.50@14.75; sheep, \$12.50@14.75; lambs, \$12.50@14.75.

East Buffalo.—Cattle market active and 10c higher for all desirable kinds, both heavy and light; best extra steers, \$14.50@15.75; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. shipping steers, \$14.50@15.75; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb. do., \$14.50@15.75; best fat cows, \$12.50@14.75; fair to good, \$12.50@14.75; trimmers, \$11.50; best fat heifers, \$12.50@14.75; best choice, \$12.50@14.75; medium bullocks, \$12.50@14.75; best yearlings, \$12.50@14.75; common stock steers, \$12.50@14.75; export bulls, \$12.50@14.75; bologna bulls, \$12.50@14.75; light stock bulls, \$12.50@14.75.

Hogs.—Medium and heavy, \$6.40@6.45; mixed and Yorkers, \$6.40@6.50; pigs, \$6.50@6.55; roughs, \$6.20@6.25; stags, \$4.25@4.50.

Sheep.—Lambs, \$8.35@8.55; cull lambs, \$8.25@8.55; best sheep, \$8.75@9.00; culls, \$8.25@8.50; yearlings, \$8.65@8.75; ewes, \$8.45@8.55.

Grain, Etc. Cash No. 2 red, 3 cars at 72 1/2c; September, 3,000 bu at 72 1/2c; 5,000 bu at 72 1/2c; December, 10,000 bu at 72c; 5,000 bu at 72c; 5,000 bu at 72c; 10,000 bu at 72c; 15,000 bu at 72c; 20,000 bu at 72c; 25,000 bu at 72c; 30,000 bu at 72c; 35,000 bu at 72c; 40,000 bu at 72c; 45,000 bu at 72c; 50,000 bu at 72c; 55,000 bu at 72c; 60,000 bu at 72c; 65,000 bu at 72c; 70,000 bu at 72c; 75,000 bu at 72c; 80,000 bu at 72c; 85,000 bu at 72c; 90,000 bu at 72c; 95,000 bu at 72c; 1,000,000 bu at 72c.

Corn.—Cash No. 2, 1 car at 54 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 54c; 1 car at 53 1/2c; No. 4 yellow for prompt shipment, 5 cars at 53 1/2c.

Timber.—Cash No. 1 white, 1 car at 33 1/2c; 2 cars at 33c; September, 33 1/2c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 32c; 2 cars at 31 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 31c; 2 cars at 30 1/2c; September, 31c.

Steamers Leaving Detroit. DETROIT AND BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO., foot of Wayne St., for Buffalo and Lake Erie, daily at 5:30 p. m. Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Week End Excursion, \$2.00 round trip.

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAVY CO., foot of Wayne St., for Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Eastern points, daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursion to Cleveland every Saturday, \$2.00 round trip.

WHITE STAR LINE, foot of Griswold St. for Port Huron and way ports, daily at 8:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Sunday at 9:30 a. m. For Toledo daily at 6:30 p. m., Sunday at 9:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Four men injured by the bursting of a jointer at the Michigan Cooperage Co.'s plant, were: John Bansey, who may die; Joseph Bansey, Arthur Bell and John Moore.

Port Huron druggists have posted notices that they will sell postage stamps to none but regular customers. They attribute the extra demand for stamps to the comic postcard fad.

John Eckman, of Calumet, well known as mining expert, may die at Georgetown, Col., from a paralytic stroke induced by knock-out drops administered to him in a saloon, where he was robbed.

TWO CHIMNEY BUILDERS ARE MAROONED 154 FEET IN AIR

Caught on Narrow Plank Near Top of Big Flue--Tear Shirts Into Straps, Pull Up Rope and Slide to Safety.

New York.—Two men were held prisoners inside the new reinforced concrete chimney at a steel plant at Mariners' Harbor, S. I., for 5 1/2 hours the other afternoon. They were on a plank six feet long by two feet wide ten feet from the top of the chimney, which is 164 feet high.

Their rescue was effected after a long struggle by other employees and members of the fire department, who were called to aid in getting the men down. The prisoners on the chimney were Harry Towney, foreman of the job, and Conried Briol, his assistant. Both are expert chimney builders.

The work had been practically finished when the men went up to do some cementing near the top. A ladder 168 feet long in 12-foot sections had been rigged up inside the chimney. Towney and Briol climbed up this at one o'clock.

They cemented the top or rim of the chimney, then climbed down to a scaffolding that had been built ten feet below the top, when a small ladder they had used in reaching the top dropped. Towney and Briol began to rip up the floor of the scaffolding. They had ripped up all the timbers but one—the largest—the centerpiece of the scaffolding. They stood on this as they dropped the last of the other boards.

The last plank they dropped didn't go straight to the bottom, but struck on the side of the chimney and, glancing, crashed heavily into an upright ladder some distance below the top. The force of the plank snapped the ladder and the upper half of it tumbled in a heap below.

The two men found themselves marooned high up with only a plank two feet wide to stand on. They cried for help for what seemed to them days. About five o'clock the other workmen around the plant walked into the chimney ground level and heard the cries of the two prisoners.

News of the men's plight spread quickly. Soon a large crowd was at the bottom of the big flue. All sorts of schemes for getting them down were advanced.

While the crowd was collecting, among them members of a fire company, the marooned men were trying to help themselves. They made their



The Men in Turn Slid Down the Rope

ing one end of it out of the top of the chimney and having it anchored to something solid.

But when they threw the end over the top of the chimney it stuck in the soft concrete and would not budge either way.

When the men had got the rope they thought themselves all right and dropped their shirt-made line. Their knives went with it.

Then they began making another line out of their undershirts. With this the drew up a fishline, then another inch rope. They successfully threw this out the top of the chimney and the end was fastened to a railroad track on the ground.

The men in turn slid down the rope but badly burned their hands in doing so.

WORKMAN IS TORN TO PIECES ON A FAST-REVOLVING SHAFT.

Supposed Prank in a Plaster Mill on Staten Island, N. Y., Ends in Horrible Death of Victim.

New York.—One workman killed another in the mixing room of a plaster works, at Richmond Terrace, New Brighton, S. I., early the other morning by tying him to a revolving flywheel shaft. Frank Getzner, 35



A Shriek of Agony Came from the Man.

years old, a Russian, who has been in this country only two months planning to make a home for his wife and four children, was the victim. "No. 203," whose name is believed to be Lucia, is wanted by the police to explain the death of Getzner.

The mixing room, in which the men were working, contains within a radius of about 35 feet about four machines, which mix cement and pour it into six bags attached to the bot-

Taught. He taught her how to skate. He taught her how to swim. They're married now, and she's teaching lots of things to him!

—Puck.

MINISTERS' SONS WIN HONORS.

Far Above the Offspring of Other Professional Men.

The bishop marked the names of those whom he deemed "worthy of remembrance for some service performed in religion or politics or literature or science or art or commerce or philanthropy or warfare, or some other aspects of the various life of the nation." Of such names he found 1,270 who were the children of clergymen or ministers, taking no account of those who were grandchildren of clergymen or more remote descendants.

Of the children of lawyers there were 510, and of doctors 350. The sons of clergymen who became themselves clergymen were 350. He further asserts that "the superiority which the clergy enjoy, in respect to their children, to the other professions, lies beyond dispute. The superiority has been not of numbers only, but of degree. From clerical homes have sprung more distinguished sons than from the homes of any secular profession."—Leslie's Weekly.

Language and Constitution. A change of language invariably betokens a change in the social constitution of a country.—Mme. de Staël.

The Upsilonntian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 26.

Text of the Lesson, Mark x, 17-31. Memory Verses, 23, 24—Golden Text, Matt. xvi, 24—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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Our last six lessons have been found only in Luke's gospel, but now we have one recorded by Matthew, Mark and Luke, a little more fully in some respects by Mark and in others by Matthew, and in each gospel the story immediately follows that of the little children whom he took up in His arms and blessed, saying, "Of such is the kingdom of God." The two incidents of the children and the rich young ruler illustrate the saying, "He hath filled the hungry with good things and the rich He hath sent empty away (Luke i, 53). Taken together they illustrate more fully the lessons taught by the publican and Pharisee in last week's lesson. The Pharisee was full of himself and his doings, thought he needed nothing, therefore asked for nothing and received nothing, whereas the publican thought nothing of himself, knew that he had nothing but sin, needed mercy and asked for it and received it. The little children, being empty and helpless, were blessed and filled, but the young ruler, being full of himself, went away empty. But let us consider him. He was evidently earnest and fearless and humble, for Jesus had gone forth into the way or street, and in contrast to Nicodemus, another ruler, this man came publicly and in the day and, running to Him, kneeled down in the way, with his eager question concerning eternal life. He did not know that the gift of God is eternal life and that this life is in His Son, and he that hath the Son hath life (Rom. vi, 23; I John v, 11, 12), but he was hungry for something he did not possess. Our Lord's reply to his "Good Master" seems to imply, since only God is good, do you recognize Me as God? Then He referred him to the perfect righteousness of the wondrous law given by Himself long before out of the midst of the fire and which He had come to fulfill—that law which is so holy and just and good that sinful man cannot keep it, but Jesus came to fulfill it and magnify it and become the end of the law for righteousness to every one receiving Him (Gal. iv, 4, 5; III, 13; Rom. x, 4).

The young man, blinded, like Saul of Tarsus, by his self righteousness, replied, "Master, all these have I observed from my youth" (verse 20). This time he does not say "Good Master." He is not willing to acknowledge God in Christ nor himself as a sinner. Then our Lord, knowing what was in man, put his hand right on the sore place, with the words, "Go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast and give to the poor" (verse 21) and come, take up the cross and follow me" (verse 21). The ruler thought he had kept the whole law, but now unwittingly acknowledges that his possessions are more to him than God or life eternal and therefore he is guilty of breaking the first of the commandments, according to Jas. ii, 10, all of them. We know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ that though He was rich for our sakes He became poor (II Cor. viii, 9), but few are willing to follow His steps in this matter, notwithstanding the familiar benediction prayer that it may be so. As the young man went sorrowfully away Jesus remarked, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God," explaining it by, "How hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God." Seeing the astonishment of the disciples He said in answer to their "Who, then, can be saved?" "With God all things are possible."

In I Cor. i, 26, it does not say not any wise, not any mighty, are called, but not many wise, not many mighty, so that some one has said thank God for the letter "M." Joseph of Arimathea was a rich man, Abraham and David and others were rich men, and the grace of God can save rich as well as poor, but riches are, as a rule, a hindrance rather than a help to salvation; hence the admonition to Timothy, "Charge them that are rich in this world that they be not high minded nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy" (I Tim. vi, 17).

Our Lord having spoken to the rich man of treasure in heaven, Peter remarked, "We have left all and followed Thee. What shall we have therefore?" (Verse 28, with Matt. xix, 27). Our Lord made answer that all who forsake all for His sake and the gospels shall receive an hundredfold now in the way of houses, brethren, sisters, mothers, children and lands and in the world to come eternal life. Many a whole hearted follower of Christ can testify to the literal fulfillment of this in the things and people that have become theirs for the gospel's sake. The hundredfold—that is, 10,000 per cent—has been realized in the souls saved and in other ways. Ask D. L. Moody, now in heaven, and Dr. Torrey and others who have been used in like manner. I myself can testify that a few dollars of class offerings which might have been lawfully used for personal use as a recompense for labor, renounced for His sake, have brought me for missions in fifteen years over \$300,000. His word stands true to all who prove Him (Mal. iii, 10). We shall in due time see that the twelve thrones and rule over the twelve tribes (Matt. xix, 28; Luke xxii, 29, 30) will be literally fulfilled also. We must not omit the two words, "with persecutions," however unattractive they may be, but see John xv, 18-21; xvi, 1-4; Acts xiv, 22, and remember that as He was made perfect through suffering there is no other way for His disciples (Heb. ii, 10; II Tim. ii, 12).

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

DECIDE YOURSELF.

The Opportunity Is Here Backed By Ypsilanti Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend on a stranger's statement. Read Ypsilanti endorsement. Read the statements of Ypsilanti citizens. And decide for yourself. Here is one case of it: Mrs. H. W. Stevens of 106 South Grove St., says: "My back troubled me for a long time and the aching was often severe. I doctored and tried different remedies, but none seemed to do me any good. I had often seen and heard Doan's Kidney Pills recommended so highly that I made up my mind to test their virtues and got a box at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co's. drug store. I will cheerfully say this for them: I received more permanent relief from their use than from any other medicine I ever tried." For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Dr. Andre' Beziat de Bordes, who was instructor in French at the U. of M. in 1902-3, has now been appointed assistant professor in French for the coming year to succeed the late Prof. Paul Rousseau de Pont.

Jay Carven, nephew of C. H. Carven of this place, who has been taking a course in Cleary's Business College at Ypsilanti, has accepted a position in the office of one of the large manufacturing concerns in Detroit.—Saline Observer.

Peter Galligan of Whitmore Lake, has commenced suit against the township of Ann Arbor for \$5,000 damages for injuries received by the overturning of his buggy into a hole in the road.—Saline Observer.

Holly is tentatively discussing the municipal ownership proposition as regards the village's electric lighting and waterworks plants. These conveniences were a private enterprise but became the property of Pontiac and Holly banks by the mortgage route and are now offered for the corporation for \$10,000 as the banks in question don't believe in "watered" stock or too "light" holdings.—Northville Record.

Scrub yourself daily, you're not clean inside. Clean insides means clean stomach, bowels, blood, liver, clean, healthy tissue in every organ. MORAL: Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros. a

The people who own launches on the chain of lakes from Zukey to Base Lake, a distance of seven miles, have just had finished a channel, cutting all the weeds through a path several yards wide which heretofore have seriously interfered with navigation by entangling themselves about the propellers of the launches.—Dexter Leader.

The survivors of the gallant old 16th Michigan Infantry will hold their annual reunion in the Baptist church in the village of Plymouth, September 5, 1906. The 16th left the State for Washington, D. C., September 16, 1861, and served until May 25th, 1865, having lost more men killed in battle than any other regiment that served in the civil war.—Plymouth Mail.

One day the past week Elmer Beach had the misfortune to lose a fine Jersey cow. Mr. Beach took the animal out of the stable and tied it to a post in the yard and in some manner the cow got tangled in the rope and was thrown down and broke its neck. The animal was valued at \$40.—Chelsea Standard.

Most disfigure skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed clear-brained, clear-skinned.

The onion growers in this vicinity report that the prospects are good for one of the largest crops grown in this part of the country for some years. Some of the fields are ripening, and the probabilities are that the crop will have to be gathered early.—Chelsea Standard.

Mrs. Harriet A. Tracy of Ann Arbor, sister of J. Q. A. Sessions, died Friday from the result of a fall down stairs, aged 80 years.

The Washtenaw County Bean Growers' Association met at Ann Arbor Saturday and elected the following officers: President, George Merrill, Hamburg; vice-president, John McDougall, Superior; secretary, S. G. Palmer, Gregory; treasurer, K. H. Wheeler, Dexter. Hon. H. Stumpfenhusen is on the board of directors.

Coming down a steep grade under tremendous momentum, a limited car Thursday night collided with a disabled freight on the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson electric railway, severely injuring Mrs. George H. Quick of Britton, and Motorman Al Huston of Ypsilanti. Conductor J. B. Field of Ypsilanti sustained a bad gash under his eye and his assistant, Will Harring, also of Ypsilanti, was badly cut about the face and his back was wrenched. Of the six or seven passengers not one escaped without bearing marks of the collision, either being cut by the flying glass or bruised by being thrown against the seats and sides of the car.—Adrian Times.

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find. Could they be made to see, How grace and beauty is combined. By using Rocky Mountain Tea. —Smith Brothers.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

The descendants of William and John Moore, sons of Andrew and Lydia Moore, who settled in Chester Co., Pennsylvania, in 1723, held their annual reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Moore in Augusta, Aug. 15th, 1906.

One hundred and one people were present and partook of the bountiful dinner provided. Five states were represented, Nebraska, Arkansas, Kentucky, Ohio and Pennsylvania, beside the state of Michigan, six counties of that state sending large delegations.

The day was spent in social pleasures and the meeting of old friends and relations. In the afternoon the business meeting society was held. Letters of regret were read from a number of the clan who could not be present. The record of the year in regard to births, deaths and marriages was read, and a program of music and recitation given. Mrs. E. P. Chase of Otego read a sketch of her grandfather, Eli Moore; Mrs. Geo. Stringham of Arkansas read the history of her father, Benjamin Moore; Mrs. Benj. D. Kelly traced the history of the descendants of Lewis Moore back through seven generations. In the early twilight the home guests and entertainers began to depart, hoping all to meet again in 1907 at the home of George Moore in Pontiac.

The day after the Moore reunion the children of Benjamin and Samuel Moore who were present held a picnic, going over the Lohr and Thompson farms which were originally owned by the Moore brothers, and having dinner under the shade of the trees for which the farms are noted, and which Heston Moore of Kentucky helped to plant.

Mrs. Chas. Robison of Milan has been visiting Mesdames L. E. and S. A. Ward.

Revs. Howard Moore and William Bertram and Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Smith are attending the Friends' yearly meeting at Damascus, O. There will be no service at Rawsonville Sunday, therefore.

Mr. and Mrs. Rinaldo Wigle of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mrs. D. R. Owen.

Mrs. Frank Marvin and daughter, who have been guests of Mrs. Roland Fletcher, leave Monday for their new home at Enid, O. T.

Mrs. Ella and Miss Ida Covert have returned to Detroit.

Rawsonville's quaint store, occupied by Oscar Walling, burned early Sunday morning from an unknown cause. There was little insurance on the goods, but the building, owned by Isaac Bumpus, was insured fairly.

Get a 5 cent box of Lax-ets at our store please. We think they are great. Just test these toothsome, candy-like Lax-ets Tablets for constipation, sour stomach, biliousness, bad breath, muddy complexion, etc. Risk 5 cents and see. Sold by Frank Smith.

WILLIS.

The re-union of the Moore family last week George Moore was a record-breaker. The day was fine, the guests numerous were ample, and the refreshments were ample, and the guests numerous. The program included essays written to tell the life lived by those that had passed on to find in the home of the flesh that which they labored for in the best. Songs and speeches followed as the spirit moved. As the day wore away there was a hush in the merriment, and they sang "When the roll is called up yonder, we'll be there." The number of Moores present was 112, and invited guests brought the number to 150. Heston Moore of Kentucky invited them to meet with him next year and there were other invitations referred to a committee. There had been but one death in the band the past year.

Lavina Darling of Omaha, Neb., is visiting her sisters in this locality.

The recital at the church Saturday evening was well attended. The audience was uproarious with their cheers, and encores were frequent. The members of the party acted well their parts. Miss Mary Potter's recitations were accorded the merit they deserved. The Ladies' Aid served ice cream and cleared \$11.

In the death of Susan Abbey, a dear friend was called from work to reward. She was loved by all and great pains were taken by her friends to make her decline pleasant. Mrs. Abbey was in many ways a wonderful woman. Her desire to please formed part of a well spent life. Her indomitable energy led her up the inclined plane and along the rugged paths of time with a spirit at one with progress. The love of home was one of her commendable traits. She dared to do right and profited by the example of others. Her religious life evidenced her religious tendencies. She learned to express her views in poetry and prose to the delight of her friends. She loved flowers and their uses found in her mind an abiding place. The hilltop of age found her at her post looking serenely out to the coming years, waiting for opportunities to be of use. Her passage to the outward was beautified by faith, the anchor of her soul. Her funeral was held in the church across the marsh, conducted by Rev. Mr. Culver. His text was Psalm XVII, 15.

Life's battles for her are over, The key that was left at death's door Unlocked the gates of heaven. She rests in the bright evermore.

MUSINGS.

In times like these, You should do your best to please, For the woe that you appease Serves to calm the troubled seas The mind takes on in times like these.

In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds 25c at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co's. and Smith Bros. drug stores.

STONY CREEK.

Miss Carrie Laffin spent Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. Smith, of Ann Arbor.

Miss Maude Rogers of Lansing visited her cousin, Mrs. Frank Gooding, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Youngs of Detroit are visiting relatives about here. Miss Nellie Avery kept store Saturday for J. G. West, who with his wife were Detroit visitors.

Mrs. J. H. Welch entertained her cousin from Mason last week.

No preaching service was held in the Presbyterian church Sunday as Prof. Ross supplied for the Presbyterian church at Ypsilanti, but a good attendance was at Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Coe attended the Masonic picnic at Whitmore Lake last Thursday.

Orin Bemiss, Matthew Johnson and Stephen Foley attended the conferring of the 3d degree of Masonry at Belleville last Wednesday evening.

Several members of Stony Creek Grange had their annual outing at Belle Isle Saturday.

The social which was to have been held at Horace Laffin's and was postponed on account of the weather will be given Friday evening, Aug. 31. All are cordially invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Benham were Ann Arbor visitors last week.

A woman worries until she gets wrinkles, then worries because she has them. If she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea she would have neither. Bright, smiling face follows its use. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Brothers. a

DIXBORO.

Mrs. Frank Voris has been quite ill with heart trouble but is recovering.

Prof. and Mrs. W. L. Stuart of Battle Creek are visiting Fremont Covert and other friends in this vicinity.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Thursday with Mrs. Frank Hanby. The Methodist Sunday school give an excursion to Detroit to-day via Ypsilanti.

Misses Maude Covert and Ruth Cowan are spending the week in Detroit.

Peyson Foster of Chelsea and friend spent Sunday with his uncle, George Foster.

Miss Emma Cowan of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with J. H. Cowan.

Mrs. Martha Shankland and daughter of Ypsilanti spent a few days last week with Mrs. P. L. Townsend.

Mrs. Jay Greenman of the Town Line entertained the Lapham Ladies' Aid Society Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Allen of Whitmore Lake occupied the M. E. pulpit Sunday night.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

PITTSFIELD.

Todd Chandler has begun the construction of a large plank frame barn. He is putting up a cement basement wall 40 by 70.

Mrs. J. A. Steere is visiting her parents in Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Read were in Highland Sunday, where they attended the funeral of a relative.

Threshers report a very light yield of oats, the average seems to be about 25 bushels to the acre.

The swine plague is raising havoc with several herds of porkers. Dr. Waterman's fine herd of Yorkshires has been dying off at a rapid rate.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively makes lips and skin like velvet. Sold by Frank Smith.

Real Estate Transfers.

John Lutz, Saline, to Chauncey F. Fitzgerald, Saline, \$3000.

Hiram Brown, Ypsilanti, to Lucy A. Davis, Ypsilanti, \$2,585.

Charlotte A. Lashier, Saline, to John N. Fowler, Pittsfield, \$2125.

Nancy E. Cundiff, Aledo, Ill., to Margaret Hindelung, Ypsilanti, \$2000.

Ed. Little, Chelsea, to Frank P. Glazier, Chelsea, \$1.

Jacob W. Miller to Elizabeth S. Davls, Ypsilanti, \$105.

William Biggs, Ann Arbor, to Hattie A. Jewell, Ann Arbor, \$500.

James N. Wallace, Ypsilanti, to J. Rostin Curtis, Napoleon, O., \$1.

Mary A. McCormick, Ypsilanti, to J. Rostin Curtis, Napoleon, O., \$800.

J. Rostin Curtis, Napoleon, O., to James N. Wallace, Ypsilanti, \$1.

Gustave E. Mann, Detroit, to William John Eddy, Ypsilanti, \$2500.

William John Eddy, Ypsilanti, to Carrie M. Mann, Detroit, \$1.

Joseph L. Rose, Ann Arbor, to John H. Lambert, Ann Arbor, \$7000.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Boreal Laxative.

Civic Improvement.

Dr. George P. Burns, park commissioner of Ann Arbor, gave an interesting talk before the Civic Improvement society Thursday night on what has been accomplished in his city by the Civic Improvement society and the park commission. Besides the general influence upon citizens exerted by the society, it has secured one tangible result, the clearing up of a dump ground and the building of a good road three quarters of a mile long leading to Schoolgirls' Glen, Ann Arbor's new park, and forming the beginning of the hoped-for driveway between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti along the river. The city has continued this road for some distance westward, also. Dr. Burns said an effort is being made to make the middle Ann Arbor road a beautiful country drive, as it is already a good road, and the farmers would probably be willing to set out trees and shrubbery along it. Dr. Hueston said he knew they would co-operate, and he has himself set out maples and elms for nearly half a mile.

Ann Arbor's park commission has five members and is allowed \$2500 to spend, having to submit an itemized estimate to the council before hand. It has four committees, on Cedar Bend park, on finances, on small parks, and on trees and lawn extensions. This summer they have been trimming up the trees, wisely and carefully, and the improvement in the better lighting of the streets is noticeable. Ann Arbor has about 78 acres of park, including the tract recently purchased by the city on the river and the Nichols arboretum donated to the University, which co-operates with the city in developing the park system. The plan is to have a boulevard around the city, twelve miles in length, with small parks scattered along it. The most of the way is already good streets and all but two small sections of the rest is graded and planted with trees, ready to be deduced to the city as soon as the whole right of way is secured. The farmers have generously given this right of way, all except two, and the road will go around these giving some more generous man the chance to lay out his property in city lots along the boulevard. O. C. Simonds, a landscape gardener from Chicago, has charge of the park improvements. The commission will develop the possibilities of the popular island at Cedar Bend as a summer holiday place. The city is just passing a new ordinance as to curbing and the width of streets, allowing 30 feet as the limit.

The work of the school gardens was touched upon, this being largely in the hands of the Mothers' Club.

There was some discussion as to the proposed river drive, and Dr. Hueston said that at very little work and expense a circular drive up the river and back by the middle road can be secured.

A vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Burns for his interesting address.

School Election.

The Annual Meeting of School District No. 4, City and Township of Ypsilanti, Michigan, for the election of District Officers, to-wit: Two Trustees for the term of three years in the place of Edgar Rexford and John C. B. Forsythe, whose terms of office then expire, will be held in the Library of the Central Building on Monday, the 3d day of September next.

The polls will be opened at 8 o'clock in the forenoon and will continue open until 4 o'clock p. m. The Annual Meeting for the transaction of the business of the District other than the election of trustees, will be held in the same place at 8 o'clock on the evening of the same day.

Ypsilanti, Mich., August 22, 1906.

EDGAR REXFORD, President. E. D. HOLMES, Secretary.

To the Township Clerks and the Inspectors of Election:

SIR: In accordance with the provisions of Act No. 181 of the Public Acts of 1905, you are hereby notified that at the primary election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the fourth day of September, 1906, a candidate of the Republican Party, for Representative in Congress, shall be selected by the qualified electors of said party; there shall also be selected any other candidates of any political party or parties which have decided pursuant to the provisions of law in favor of the direct nomination of party candidates for county or district offices.

Signed this thirteenth day of August, nineteen hundred and six.

FRANK T. NEWTON, Sheriff of Washtenaw County, August 13, 1906.

WANTED—A farm near Ypsilanti of 20 to 40 acres. No fancy prices entertained. Inquire at the office of THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of *Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE*
Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Rhubarb—
Sage—
Ginger—
Peppermint—
Mentha—
Mullein—
Marshmallows—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fitch
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Obedient, but Indignant.

"Norah," said the literary woman, "I wish you would go down to the library and bring me 'Plautus Josephus.'"

The new girl left the room to execute the commission.

Presently a terrific noise was heard on the stairway, and Norah pushed the door open with her foot a moment later, dragging in by the collar a large and reluctant Newfoundland dog.

"Here he is, Mrs. Dinahs," she said, "but ye oughtn't to have sent me for 'im. It's a man's job. The baste tried to bite me, an' I had to fight 'im 'ivry fut o' the way."—Chicago Tribune.

The Little Ones.

Many wrinkles are smoothed away by the soft fingers of little children.

The music of their flute-like voices calms the most turbulent mood and banishes the darkest frown. The power of the little ones consists in their innocence. They bear in their hands that illy the magic might of which gates of brass cannot resist.

The Silk Hat.

The ridiculous custom of wearing that shining funnel, the silk hat, will appear as stupefying to our great-grandchildren as the custom of putting a bone through the lip or a ring through the nostrils appears monstrous to us.

Paris Gaieties.

All Right.

Tom—Here! You've started your note to Burroughs "Dr. Sir." Don't you know that sort of abbreviation is very slovenly? Dick—No, sir. "Dr." is all right in this case. He owes me money.

A Wonderful Woman.

"What sort of a woman is your friend madame the countess?"

"She is a woman of sixty, who looks fifty, thinks she's forty, dresses like thirty, and acts like twenty."

Delicate Operation.

"Yaas," suddenly declared Cholly Branceless, "I'm going to work. I've made up my mind."

"You have?" exclaimed Miss Peppery. "My! What a delicate operation!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Bringing It Home.

Her Father—What are you and young Shortleg going to live on in case you marry? His Daughter—Well, if you must know, papa, look in the mirror.

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of men.—Burke.

The End of The World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters.

He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co's. and Smith Bros. drug stores.

How Emery Is Quarried.

Emery comes from the island of Naxos, in the eastern Mediterranean, whence it has been exported for the last two centuries or more. The beds are in the northeast of the island, the deposit descending into some of the neighboring islands, the emery being found in lenticular masses, resting on layers of schist in limestone, almost identical with Parian marble, the finest marble known, which comes from the island of Paros, close by. There are about 300 men engaged in the trade, all of whom have to be married before they are admitted to the fraternity. The material is much too hard to be dug out or even blasted. Great fires are lighted round the blocks till the natural cracks expand with the heat, and levers are then inserted to pry them apart.

This system is continued until the blocks are reduced in size to masses of a cubic foot or less, and they are then shipped as if they were coals. There are said to be 20,000,000 tons yet available at Naxos. It is one of the hardest substances yet known, coming next to the diamond, and among its crystalline forms known to the jewelers are the ruby and the sapphire.

Lighting a Pipe.

A smoker who started to light his pipe on the street turned to his companion and said: "A man told me the other day how to light an ordinary match in a high wind. Let me show you."

There was a stiff breeze blowing. The demonstrator took from his pocket an envelope, struck a parlor match on a rail and shielded it inside of the envelope, facing the wind as he did so. The match burned with hardly a flicker, and the man who held it puffed on his pipe with great satisfaction.

"That's a trick worth knowing," he remarked. "Here's another. Sometimes you get a spark on top of your pipe which the most vigorous puffing fails to spread over the surface of the tobacco. In that case take a piece of paper of almost any kind and hold it down in the spark. This will spread the fire and give you the sort of light a pipe smoker wants."—Providence Journal.

Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1925, by Olivia B. Strohm.)
CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

"Gerald," she moaned beneath her breath, and she stroked his arm with a pitiful little caress as if to assure herself that he, at least, was spared. Then she knelt over her dead father's body.

Winslow opened his eyes to see a motley crew—some bent on giving aid, others only seeking a fresh sensation. For this furnished keen zest to the frontiersman, because of its savor of blood and death.

With the pain of being lifted, Winslow swooned again, nor saw the sad little procession which, taking the opposite road, followed him, the dead man and his child to the lonely cabin on the branch.

All unconscious of the journey on the litter, and still half-delirious, Winslow opened his eyes again. This time they rested upon dull rafters above his head, studying the antics of a spider pendent there. Then his unseeing eyes traveled down the walls where grotesque shadows leaped in obedience to the flicker of candles. A murmur of voices and the click of glasses reached his ears, but as echoes from a distance.

An impulsive voice proposed a toast: "Here's to the soul of old Jabez Miller! May he keep the fires all hot till we get there!"

And this time the answering shouts were louder to his slowly rousing senses. He heard the gentle remonstrance: "Hush! If you can't let the dead rest in peace, you might have a car for the living."

There was a moment's silence—but for a moment only. What was there to be solemn about in the death of this old man, the sour-visaged hunchback who drank many a bottle, but never asked their company? And this wounded stranger—who was he, that they should keep silence for him? A knife wound more or less, a stab in the dark—what did it matter? So the roystering crew drank and made merry while to the sick man, on his bed of boughs in the farthest corner, their shouts were faint and far echoes, bringing struggling reason home.

A step crossed the room, and somebody bent over him. He could dimly see the outline of a woman, lithe and slender. That her hair was inky black, instead of bronze; her eyes jet, instead of purple-blue, he did not see. To his wavering vision the octoroon's face, dark with the warm olive of the south, shone white and pure. He had been dreaming of his love, of Lavender, and now she was here! One weak hand stole upwards, until it touched hers. His eyes glowed with the light of fever and passion. The unconscious action was a revelation of all his smouldering, secret-cherished love. And the woman bending over him, saw and understood; in his delirium he mistook her for another, for the fair white girl his heart desired. She would let him think so—let him believe it was she who ministered. So she smoothed his hair and bathed his temples, moistening the hot lips that murmured her name.

CHAPTER XV.
When Lavender and the Spaniard left the dance in search of Gerald, they followed the road that led to the inn.

"Where are we going?" Lavender murmured; "hadn't we better wait here? He will surely return to the party."

But Gonzaga insisted. "It is only a short walk to the 'Sign of the Bat,' and the night is heavenly."

"But why should Gerald seek such a place at this hour?"

Gonzaga coughed deprecatingly. "He may have business with some of the village folk, and your brother knows where to find them. Besides, the boat is there."

His argument prevailed, and Lavender walked at his side through the breathless, fragrant night.

Half the distance passed, they were startled by a woman's scream. They could not guess whence it came, for no other sound followed. Instinctively Lavender shrank back. The Spaniard took advantage of her fright to put one arm protectively around her, but she broke from him and hurried forward.

"There is trouble near," she said. "Let us hurry." And he quickened his pace to hers.

As they came in sight of the tavern torches flared through the avenue of trees that led in the opposite direction. They could vaguely distinguish forms moving away, the lights they bore growing dimmer through the interlacing boughs.

But another row of torches was coming toward the inn, and between the smoky lights, and half obscured by their smoke, trudged a file of men bending beneath a litter. In the doorway, peering out, stood a woman whose dark beauty Lavender at once recognized.

"That is the octoroon, Belle, who was with us on the boat," she whispered. "Why is she here?"

"Her master keeps the inn," Gonzaga explained. "They have been in St. Charles for some time. Shall I go forward and find out what is the matter?"

"Do so, please. I will wait here."

Out of the circle of light she remained unseen, unnoticed in the excitement, while Gonzaga went forward. For his was more than idle interest—more than curiosity. He was feverishly anxious to know if that woman's scream, if this light and uproar, all had to do with his plot which, even now, should reach its climax.

Near the door of the inn lounged the landlord in apathetic attitude. In the breast of this one-time planter and man of fortune vicissitude had bred a dull indifference, half philosophy, half bitterness. From his seat on the horse block outside he watched the now deserted bar with meager interest in the proceedings. Disgusted, world-weary, he felt no emotion at sight of the on-coming litter, though its burden was, perhaps, a corpse which had for requiem only this clamor for candle torches, and for pall the sky.

The particulars the landlord had learned as Gonzaga approached. The latter greeted him. "Good evening, Price. You have excitement of the real kind to offer them who tarry to-night. What is the trouble?"

"One man killed; another pretty near it," was the response, and, in reply to the Spaniard's tone, which in the spite of him was eager, Price continued: "The dead man is Jabez Miller, whose daughter young Creighton keeps company with. The other one—the one who was wounded—see, they are carrying him to my place."

Then, with a quick look at Gonzaga's face, he added: "A friend of yours, maybe?" for his listener had grown white as the brow of the unconscious Winslow who was at that instant borne past.

The Spaniard rallied with an effort. Had his deeply laid plan, his deliberate scheme to ruin Winslow's reputation resulted in his death? To win the love of that girl hovering there in the shadow he would risk much, but he had not meant this.

"A friend of mine? Hardly that," he replied. "I met him on the boat, as you know. Is he—he dead?" Price shook his head. "Guess not, but badly cut. Jabez was always handy with his knife."

"How did they happen to meet?"

"Lord knows. Jabez was skulking about to catch Sue, I reckon; but I can't imagine what brought the other man to this place this time of night."

"A love affair, possibly?" and Gonzaga lowered his voice to a suggestive whisper.

The landlord shrugged his shoulders. "Don't know," he said, rising; but the other stopped him. "One moment, have you seen the young Creighton—Gerald?"

"No," was the curt reply, and Price went indoors.

A lounger near by volunteered: "He's gone home—along o' the other gang; helpin' Sue with the funeral arrangements."

Then he added with a titter: "First time he was ever let in at the front door, I'll bet on that."

Somebody else said: "Do they know who killed her pa?" And the first speaker replied: "Well, it ain't extra hard to guess. Sue says her dad and this city stranger tussled a bit, then he dar'd whipped out a knife and stuck the other fellow. The next she knowed Jabez himself was deader 'n a coon, with a slash in the neck just like a knife cut. 'Taint much of a riddle how he got it. What d'ye s'pose that other man was doin' all that time? Thinkin' o' home and mother?" and the speaker grinned sarcastically.

Gonzaga rejoined Lavender, whom he found trembling with fright and anxiety.

"Where is Gerald?" she asked.

"But he hastened to assure her. 'Your brother is safe. I did not see him, but hear that he has gone with those who carried the dead home.'

The girl's voice sank to a pining note. "Then there are two dead?"

"No, senorita. The man whom you saw borne on the litter is not dead; only wounded. He will live—yes, he will live." He repeated this, as if to an inward accuser. He spoke slowly, too, in the hope that she would catch the meaning in his tone, and ask the reason for it. For he had now fully decided to make the most of this web which his own planning and unforeseen circumstances had conspired to weave. But it was evident that Lavender had, thus far, no suspicions. It was time they were roused.

"The dead man was Jabez Miller—father of the girl whom you saw toting peeping in at the dancers. Do you remember?"

"Oh, yes; the girl with the 'city lover.' It was her poor father who was killed, you say. By whom?"

"By that 'city lover.'"

There was a pause while Lavender watched the crowd ambling to and fro about the tavern, her eyes wide with fright. Both hands pressed the scarlet blossoms of the Judas tree at her breast.

Gonzaga continued: "From all I can learn her father had heard of the midnight appointment in the wood and resolved it should be the last. He interfered—with the result we see."

Lavender interrupted him, half chokling. "It is too horrible! I have seen enough—heard enough. Can we not find Gerald, and then—then let us go home, home to the forest, where there is no humanity to pollute the air of heaven."

She spoke wildly, unnerved by the sight she had witnessed, by the bawling and ribald jests. To the daintily bred girl from far Virginia the backwoodsman was a being whom to meet was a venture—to oppose, madness. She knew that there were exceptions—were not Gerald and her father frontiersmen? But outnumbering their class were the "gougers" and the ruffian, many of the scum of civilization.

Gradually the revelers began to disperse, and the two yet lingered in the shadow.

"Why does not Gerald come?" Lavender complained. Then suddenly, with suspicion of ill: "We cannot find him," she said. "You do not offer to bring me to him—the man on the litter?" her voice rose to a little shriek of agonized suspense.

"No, no, Miss Creighton; on my honor it is not your brother," He took her hand to steady her, and she did not forbid him. She seemed not conscious of his presence. But at the touch of her, at this first sign of yielding, his purpose was fixed, his last scruple vanished. Possession of the woman beside him was the goal—what did he care for the means? All was fair in love.

"It is not your brother. But do you know who he is? He who lies upon a bed of straw in yonder inn? It is the man who murdered the father of his sweetheart because he resented her betrayal. It is the traitor to his friends, to his flag! See," and he led her, unwilling, to the window of the now almost deserted tavern.

There, in the corner, his pallid face shining out of the gloom, lay Winslow, one shoulder swathed in white, his dress of nankeen stained with blood and travel. And at sight of him thus Lavender gave a scream that was half a sob. In that moment her heart went out to him with all the affectionate yearning of an earliest fancy. Half to

herself she breathed his name and moved impulsively to enter. But Gonzaga barred the way. "Are you sure of a welcome? I believe he came to see—"

He paused and she stood silent.

Her eyes drooped before his, wherein blended mocking triumph and evil suggestion. Here, then, was the proof with which this man had threatened to confront her. Proof that Winslow's reasons for his failure to see her—the story of his detention at St. Louis were a cheat—a lie. He had been, instead, engaged in dishonorable tryst with a girl whose father's blood now stained his hand. It was not alone that she suffered through jealousy and wounded pride; her faith in a true and loyal knight was shattered. She turned sick and giddy as her idol fell.

The voice of Gonzaga recalled her; she shrank from the pit in it.

"Come away, Miss Creighton. I will take you home."

There was a proprietary tenderness in his tone which she resented. It nerved her—roused her pride. "I prefer to wait for my brother," she said, in a leaden, weary tone, then, turning almost less away: "We might walk a little until he returns," she said.

Gonzaga followed, a look of cruel satisfaction on his handsome face.

For some time they walked in silence through the random street of the settlement, with the worm throb of the fence on either hand. Ghostly and



"IT IS THE TRAITOR TO HIS FLAG—TO HIS FRIENDS, SEE!"

quiet were the cabins, fragrant the jimson weed everywhere, moist and cool the kisses of the night wind.

Gradually her scattered senses returned. "Let us go back to the tavern," she said. "Gerald may be there by this time."

Her voice was steady, her manner self-possessed, and the man could not mock her with sympathy, dared not press his advantage.

CHAPTER XVI.
On their return to the "Bat," only a faint light blinked drowsily through the window. There was no sound—the last guest was gone. The door swung half ajar, and on its step, her head against the post, her hands crossed on her knees, sat the octoroon, Belle.

She was staring into the glade of over-arched trees, where not even the light of a star filtered.

When Lavender came within the gleam of the candle, the octoroon recognized and came forward to greet her.

Controlling herself by an effort, Lavender said: "I have heard the news; is there anything we can do?"

In spite of her attempt, her manner was forced, cold.

The other woman's quick instinct noted it. "No, thank you, ma'am; we will keep him here for awhile. At sunrise Mr. Price is going for the doctor."

There was a short pause, and the octoroon continued: "Mr. Winslow must have come very sudden."

With eyes low on the ground, the girl replied: "I should imagine so."

Lowering her voice, to a note of meaning softness, the other said: "I thought you would have been the first to know of his coming."

Lavender had begun an embarrassed reply, but just then a querulous note of pain, as of a sufferer coming back from oblivion, sounded through the half-open door.

"Excuse me, he may want something," the octoroon murmured, and hurried into the tavern.

And she, who would gladly give of her health and strength to his service—she stood outside unnoticed, unremembered.

The wind rose, bending the branches of the trees until they scraped the roof with a dismal sighing. Just beyond, the river fretted its foam-edged way to the sea. Tears trickled down the girl's cheeks as she stood thus alone in the dark.

The Spaniard had gone to meet a man who approached from the farther edge of the forest. It was Gerald, and to Gonzaga now, his presence was most undesirable. Explanation from her brother would start questioning from Lavender which must exonerate Winslow. He must find a way to prevent discussion.

Out of the range of light Gonzaga stopped Gerald, and spoke rapidly and low. "Your sister knows of the encounter, but she does not know of your part in it. As your friend, Mr. Creighton, I have allowed her to be ignorant of your connection with this affair. She would be terribly shocked; is it not better to let her be deceived?"

The youth's face grew paler in the darkness. "Then she has heard?"

"Only a part."

"And she thinks—"

"Certainly she does. Winslow was there—Winslow was shot—Winslow was, therefore, the lover. A natural supposition, is it not?"

The other drew himself up with disdain. "It would be too dishonorable, senor. I cannot let an innocent man suffer for me. That he has been wounded through my fault is bad enough; more I cannot permit."

But Gonzaga asked politely: "One question: Did you kill this old man, Miller?"

[To Be Continued.]

A Junketing Trip.
"I thought he had gone on a junketing trip in his auto."

"So he did, and he ran into a wall and made junk of the machine before he had gone a mile."—Houston Post.

Going All Right.
She—The scientists say kissing must go.

He—It does with most girls.—Judge.

OF AID TO HOSTESS

SUGGESTIONS FOR PLEASANT AND SEASONABLE ENTERTAINMENTS.

A Charming Sweet Pea Luncheon—Planting a Tree on the Child's Birthday—Clever Guessing Contest.

A Sweet Pea Luncheon.

Sweet peas are now in their prime, and their fragrant blossom lends itself most beautifully to the skillful fingers of a hostess who loves to take the flowers that are so seasonable and adapt them to her requirements. Over a white cloth spread a cover of white net and then sprinkle all the delicate colors of sweet peas over this.

For the centerpiece have a gilded basket or a low glass bowl filled with the flowers. The name on a card to the double serves the double purpose of a place card and souvenir. If finger bowls are necessary, put a blossom or two in each. The ice cream could be frozen in flower molds and served in baskets of spun sugar; these are made to order by a confectioner.

Tie a spray of sweet peas to the handle and the effect is lovely. Plates may be outlined with the flowers taken from the stem; a round table shows of this decoration to the best advantage. I wonder if all housekeepers realize that a round table is within the reach of all? If not already the possessor of one, get the handy man of all work or the carpenter "around the corner" to make a top or two to suit all occasions. These may be hinged together in the middle to be more easily stored when not in use.

A Birthday Custom.

A pretty birthday custom is observed by a family rejoicing in the possession of six beautiful children. On the first natal day of each child

a tree is planted, and each succeeding year the same custom prevails. When the tenth birthday is reached a real festival is held, and the tree planting is made the feature of the occasion. There is a procession around the lawn, and the "birthday" child is permitted to choose the variety of tree to be planted, and, if possible, it is obtained. Oftentimes there is a "tree guessing" contest of some kind, or the refreshments will all be from "tree" products. It is needless to say that these children are devoted to their own special trees, and watch their growth with scrupulous care. It is certainly a custom worthy of emulation, and not expensive, so it is within the reach of almost everyone.

A Guessing Contest.

At the head of slips of paper or programmes write: "Men's wives," and explain the way it is to be worked out by taking the first name as an example. What should be the name of a chemist's wife?

"Ann Eliza"—(Analyzer).

A civil engineer's?—Bridget.

A gambler's?—Bettie.

A humorist's?—Sally.

A clergyman's?—Marie.

A shoemaker's?—Peggy.

A sexton's?—Belle.

A porter's?—Carrie.

A dancing master's?—Grace.

A milliner's?—Hattie.

A gardener's?—Flora.

A judge's?—Justine.

A pugilist's?—Mamie.

A pianist's?—Octavia.

A life-saver's?—Caroline.

An upholsterer's?—Sophie.

A doctor's?—Patience.

A bass singer's?—Aurora.

A fisherman's?—Nettie.

A gas man's?—Meta.

A marksman's?—Amy.

A prize may be awarded for the best list.

MADAME MERRI.

A Few Words on the Fashions

The Favorite Skirt Model and the Popular Blouse of the Day.

The most beautiful of summer fabrics are now to be seen. Silk muslins, painted gauzes, embroidered muslins, sole-de-ninon, and tussore silk all figure among the season's goods. In the more ordinary materials there are silky alpaca, casseres, serges, linsens and lawns. Tussore silk of a brownish tint, trimmed with almond or lilac of the valley green forms a perfect combination of color.

Skirts made of thin-textured fabrics invariably show greater fullness than those made of thicker material. The gored all round skirt is much favored. Nearly all washable skirts are gathered into the band at the waist, and simply trimmed either with two or three tucks, or with crossway bands of frills.

The five-gored skirt appears to be a favorite model. It is made full at the hem and is gathered becomingly to the figure at the waist.

Lace blouses are invariably made up over gauze or chiffon, and with silk slips, either plain or colored, just as fancy dictates. The lace bolero is another covetable garment. It looks simply charming trimmed with revers, collar and cuffs which turn back at the elbows. These are made of lace to match the bolero. The whole of the

bolero is lined with white silk or with silver gauze. For a short waisted figure it is as well to have the revers arranged in stole fashion to hang below the waist line.

A New Waist.

with the flustered debutante that her "coming out" affair is exactly what it should be.

The stereotyped "Pleased to meet you," that nearly everyone uses at an introduction can hardly be improved upon, unless those who are meeting have mutual acquaintances, when it immediately places them on a more cordial plane, and the mention that "I have heard of you so often through my friend, Mr. So and So" establishes the acquaintance as both desirable and opportune.

A word of condolence had better be left unspoken or the line left unwritten, unless they come direct from the heart. Those lately bereaved are so persensitive of grief, and so all the more keenly alive to the purely conventional. A warm hand pressure and a sympathetic glance goes farther than elaborate condolence, and touches the bereft far deeper. True feeling is the best guide to the correct thing to say, in nearly all these cases.

Job for 35,000 Dogs.

Probably the owner of the largest number of dogs in the world is a Russian cattle king, who has 35,000 shepherd dogs to look after 1,500,000 sheep.

ON THE TRAVELING COSTUME.

It is only an impractical or little traveled woman who dresses herself in mussable linens or delicate white waists for a long railway journey.

The practical woman always wears a thin silk blouse to match her skirt, which should be light-weight and short, and capable of meeting whatever weather conditions prevail at the end of the journey.

Her hat is small and of the same tone as her skirt and silk waist. And her gloves are dark, preferably of silk.

As the day wears on and tired lines, if not actual smudges of soft-soled dust, mark the face, such a costume will be found to be much more becoming than one of more delicate and perishable color and fabric.

A Red Nose.

A red, shining nose is certainly not an adornment. The remedy is found in a simple diet, in the bath every day, in active pedestrianism and avoiding all highly spiced, stimulating dishes. At night apply this ointment to the rosy nose: One dram of powdered sulphur, two and one-half drams

of powdered starch, one and one-half ounces of ointment of zinc oxide, three drops of oil of rose. Get a good old powder rag, a box of good, pure face powder and a little energy and apply faithfully for the shine.

Clean the Hairbrush.

A hairbrush may be cleansed with soap and water and a nail brush. It is more necessary to have the hair brush clean than it is to have the back of the brush kept beautiful. The best brush, one that can be kept hygienically clean, and which will take out tangles easily and quickly, is made of Siberian bristles, set upon a pneumatic cushion of rubber. Dust-laden hair brushes are deadly to the health and beauty of the hair.

To Get \$30,000 for Kindness.

Manitowoc, Wis.—The courts have handed down a decision in favor of Fred Billings, an employee of the traction company of Manitowoc, giving him \$30,000 bequeathed to him by his landlord, Peter Kellar, of Sterling, Ill. Billings helped Kellar during sickness, and the fortune was his reward.

PROVE BIBLE RIGHT

RESULT OF EXCAVATIONS IN BURIED CITY OF GEZER.

Narratives of Scripture, by Many Regarded as Myths, Shown to Be Veracious—Light Shed on Little Known Races.

The romantic work of ascertaining the light which modern exploration can throw upon the Palestine of the biblical age and upon Old Testament narratives adds to-day another volume to the library that has accumulated since these researches began in 1864.

The new volume, "Bible Sidelights from the Mound of Gezer," is by the well-known antiquary, R. A. Stewart Macalister, director of excavations for the Palestine exploration fund.

The site of the ancient and buried city of Gezer was identified 36 years back, but its excavation is the most recent enterprise, begun in 1902 and brought down to last summer, when some glimpses of the results achieved were given at the annual meeting of the Palestine exploration fund. The present book is the fore-runner and popular summary of the complete memoir now in preparation on a scale of considerable magnitude.

The excavations have added 1,500 years to the early history of Gezer, dating it back to 3,000 B. C., when a diminutive cave dwelling race lived there. A landmark in its biblical history is that the city was given by the king of Egypt to his daughter when she married Solomon. It stood on the verge of the territory inhabited by that mysterious race, the Philistines, and when David routed them he went in pursuit as far as Gezer.

Among the many Old Testament stories which have fascinated humanity are the idyl of Rebecca (Genesis 24) and the exploits of Samson.

Rebecca, who went to draw water from a well, was picked out from other maidens by the servant of Abraham, who was in quest of a wife for his master's son. She thus became the wife of the patriarch Isaac, and the mother of Esau and Jacob. The unearthing of houses at Gezer helps experts to fill in the story of the wooing of Rebecca by reconstructing for us the home of the maiden and her interesting brother Laban.

The death of Samson, narrated in the Book of Judges, has been ranked as a myth by critics, who could not accept the possibility of his supposed achievement in pulling down the pillars and killing so many Philistines. But in a stratum at Gezer, some 300 years older than the time of Samson, the excavators have found a form of building which answers to a remarkable extent the conditions of the story. It is a temple with a portico supported by four wooden pillars.

The discoveries at Gezer also enable experts to form a fair conception of the Horites, a hitherto unknown race of cave dwellers referred to in Genesis and Deuteronomy. The Amorites, who are mentioned for their "iniquities" in Genesis, now stand in clearer light, for their many forms of idolatry and moral abominations are better understood by the digging out of the "High Place" of Gezer, which is the largest early Palestinian sanctuary or place of worship yet unearthed.

Striking Clocks and Billiard Players.

The salesman in the jewelry store was talking of the merits of various wall clocks to a patron and finally pointed out one as a great bargain. "Not for me," interrupted the customer; "that clock strikes and I wouldn't have it as a gift." "You're different from the usual run of purchasers; they prefer striking clocks," commented the salesman.

"Yes, but they don't keep pool-rooms," explained the customer. "I want the clock for my establishment and a striking clock would lose me money. Pool and billiards are fascinating games and players get so absorbed they forget all about time, which they wouldn't do if there was a clock striking regularly. A clock striking every hour in my place would make a big hole in the receipts, and I guess a clock that struck half hours would put me out of business. No, sir, you don't find a wise poolroom keeper hanging a striking clock in his place."—Philadelphia Record.

Cigar Saved His Life.

Morian, the great French historian, once owed his life to his cigar. Walking in one of the Paris gardens, he noticed that he was being followed by a shabbily dressed man. M. Guizot calmly sat down on a bench upon which his unwelcome follower seated himself, watching him all the time with an uncomfortably threatening air. The historian, however, was not troubled, but took a cigar from his pocket and quietly lit it. As he did this the stranger rose and, muttering that he had been mistaken, added: "That scoundrel I seek does not smoke." Some days later the man was arrested for a murderous assault upon a public official against whom he had a grudge and for whom he had mistaken M. Guizot, whose cigar was thus a veritable life preserver.

Lawn Tennis and Tennis.

There are thousands who imagine that tennis and lawn tennis are identical. In America tennis, the mother game, is always known as "court tennis," whereas lawn tennis is generally known as "tennis." The games are in many respects very different.

The court, which in lawn tennis is open, in tennis is closed at the back and sides by the walls, and almost invariably above by a roof. There is a considerable amount of play off the back and side walls. The balls are harder than lawn tennis balls, being, in fact, of the consistency of cricket balls. Hence the rackets are heavier and the gut is thicker.—Fry's Magazine.

Had to Go.

An active New Yorker rushed up to the ticket window, shoved his money through the hand-hole and said to the man in the office: "I want to go to Philadelphia!" The agent looked at him in surprise and answered witheringly: "You're a

COULD NOT KEEP UP.

Broken Down, Like Many Another Woman, with Exhausting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Wharton, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble in its most painful and severe form, and the torture I went through now seems to have been almost unbearable. I had backache, pains in the side and loins, dizzy spells and hot, feverish headaches. They were bearing down on me, and the kidney secretions passed so frequently, and with a burning sensation. The slightest exertion, I became discouraged, weak, languid and depressed, so sick and weak that I could not keep up. As doctors did not cure me I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and with such success that my troubles were all gone after using eight boxes, and my strength, ambition and general health is fine."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Another Dig at Powers.

A few days ago Gov. Cobb, of Maine, and Hon. W. R. Pattangall, prominent in politics in the same state, were together on a train. Mr. Pattangall is a lawyer and an editor, the writer of the humorous "Muddy-bumps Letters" appearing in his paper, the Machias Union.

In the course of conversation, Gov. Cobb remarked to Mr. Pattangall: "I don't see why you and Llewellyn Powers should be so extremely antagonistic to each other. Neither of you ever fails to give the other a rap when there is opportunity."

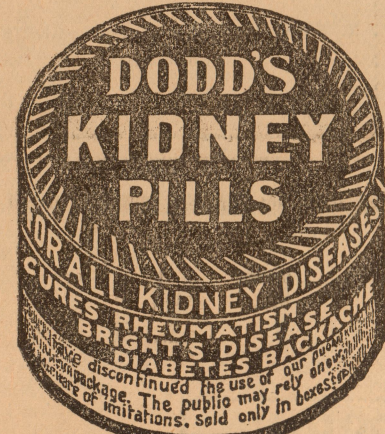
At this point an interested listener in the car leaned toward their chairs and asked: "Is it really true that ex-Gov. Powers is of Indian descent?" "Well, the Indians deny it," Mr. Pattangall answered, in his inimitable manner.

Missionary Work in Africa.

All missionary societies at work in Africa have now in round numbers 1,000 principal mission stations, with about 5,000 sub-stations.

Inventor's Fondness for Music.

Thomas A. Edison, the noted electrician and inventor, is extremely fond of music.



PIMPLES BLACKHEADS



Cuticura SOAP

To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the Great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. No other Skin Soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and mollient properties derived from Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. Two Soaps in one—Cuticura, a medicinal and toilet Soap. Depot: London, 17, Chancery Lane; Paris, 2, Rue de la Paix; Boston, 10, Chatterhouse Sq.; New York, 10, N. W. Cor. of Nassau and Broadway; Chicago, 10, N. W. Cor. of Madison and Dearborn; St. Louis, 10, N. W. Cor. of Main and Olive; San Francisco, 10, N. W. Cor. of Market and Montgomery; Portland, 10, N. W. Cor. of Main and Commercial.

EDUCATIONAL.

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than ever, with a better staff, improved equipment and revised courses is our great school, the

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We have numerous initiatives and no equals. Our graduates are in keen demand and they get good salaries. Our new catalogue is now ready. Get a copy and then tell us how to get it. Write to W. F. JEWELL, R. J. BENNETT, Pres. V. P., DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 34, 1903.

Two Bachelors and a Widow

By J. J. BELL

(Author of "Wee MacGregor.")

Until the widow came they were separated only by an empty house of five rooms and kitchen. Mr. Thomas Haddock, of No. 7, and Mr. George Mulberry, of No. 9, Wellington Terrace, were regarded by the neighborhood as delightful exemplars of bachelor friendship.

Three a week Mr. Haddock dined at No. 9; three a week Mr. Mulberry dined at No. 7; once a week they met in an old-fashioned eating house, and shared a pie specially prepared for them, and likewise two bottles of good red wine. Occasionally they were asked out to dinner, but none of their friends would have dreamed of inviting the one without the other.

One morning in early spring, as Messrs. Haddock and Mulberry were starting off to business, they noticed at the same moment that the long familiar bill at No. 8 bearing the words "To Let" had disappeared. The widow was moving in.

Mr. Haddock was the first to make the widow's acquaintance. He had just finished his breakfast on a bright May morning when it occurred to him that he might enjoy his pipe now and then if he opened the French window and let the freshness of spring into his parlor.

He rose from the table and went to the window, whereupon he beheld a white cat strolling along his flower beds.

"Confound the animal!" he muttered, and flung open the glass door.

"Peter, Peter, pretty Peter, come here, come here!" he heard a voice—a sweet voice—calling.

Pretty Peter, however, paid no attention, and continued his peregrinations.

Mr. Haddock peeped out.

"Ah, good morning," said the widow, pleasantly. "Lovely morning! You see I am trying to get my naughty



"LET GO!" EXCLAIMED MR. MULBERRY.

Persian to come back. Come here, pretty Peter," she called once more.

"If I could do anything," began Mr. Haddock, bowing.

"Oh, if you would trouble to catch him and hand him over the fence, I should be so obliged," said the lady.

"He won't try to escape, if you don't alarm him."

There was no trouble whatever. Pretty Peter merely gave Mr. Haddock a mild look, and allowed himself to be caught.

His new neighbor appeared pleased. "I trust he has not annoyed you," she murmured.

"Not in the slightest degree, madam. I shall be glad to hand it—him back to you at any time."

She bowed and smiled again. "You are very kind indeed. Good morning."

Half a minute after her departure Mr. Haddock became aware that Mr. Mulberry was standing in his own garden—an amused grin on his countenance.

Mr. Haddock smiled stiffly in return, and his morning greeting was a trifle less warm than usual. But by the time they met in front of their houses his ill-humor had evaporated, and he bore Mr. Mulberry's chaff calmly.

But the tables were soon turned. Three mornings later Mr. Haddock came out of doors and discovered Mr. Mulberry returning the Persian to its fair owner, and performing the service with not a little gallantry. Mr. Haddock was amused; at least, he told himself so.

Mr. Mulberry submitted to being chaffed on his way to business, but lost his temper with his head clerk over a trifling matter immediately on his arrival there.

Nearly every morning the Persian was handed over the fence by one or the other and received with increasing graciousness by the widow, whose name they had discovered was Mrs. Neville.

With the beginning of September trouble came to the widow. Pretty Peter was missing.

"Have you seen Peter?" was her plaintive inquiry morning and evening.

Mr. Haddock insisted on being allowed to put an advertisement in the papers, but he unfortunately omitted to state that the creature was of Persian extraction.

Meantime Mr. Mulberry had traversed every lane and street in the neighborhood, also without avail; nothing was heard of pretty Peter.

Late on the evening of the fifth day the bachelors sat in the solitude of their parlors.

Suddenly the pipe fell from Mr. Haddock's fingers, the cigar from Mr. Mulberry's. The bachelors stood up trembling and peered into the widow's garden. Surely—surely—why, yes! without a doubt, the Persian was there! Pretty Peter had returned. He squatted in the middle of the garden and mewed wistfully.

Out of his parlor popped Mr. Haddock; out of his stabled Mr. Mulberry.

"Puss, puss! Che, che, che!" said Mr. Haddock, in his most winning tones, from his side of the fence.

"Poor pussy! Pretty Peter!" said Mr. Mulberry, in a seductive but husky voice.

The Persian looked from one to the other and remained in the middle of the garden.

The tenant of No. 9 Wellington Terrace put one leg over the fence, and his action was immediately repeated by the tenant of No. 7. Each had an intense ambition to have the honor of handing over the Persian to the fair widow. They dived forward. Mr. Mulberry felt a rush of triumph through his being as he secured pretty Peter by the "scruff" of the neck; but simultaneously Mr. Haddock grabbed the fine bushy tail. The rudely surprised creature kicked and mewed in protest.

"Let go!" exclaimed Mr. Mulberry. Mr. Haddock merely tightened his grip.

"I got it first, you fool!" muttered the former, with a cruel tug.

"You didn't, you idiot!" retorted the other, in a passion.

A savage jerk was followed at once by a burst of loud squalls. The French window flew open, and the two bachelors, half dazed with the flood of light, stood panting and pale in the sight of Mrs. Neville, her mother, and a tall man of about 40.

"Oh, my Peter, my pretty Peter!" began the widow, but suddenly choked and went off in soft peals of merriment.

The Persian kicked himself clear of the now unresisting hands and trotted to his mistress as if to confide in her tale of the shocking treatment to which he had just been subjected.

Mrs. Neville checked her mirth, but only for a moment.

"Oh, thank you, thank you," she managed to gasp, and then relapsed into laughter once more.

Mr. Haddock and Mr. Mulberry could bear it no longer. They grunted something unintelligible and retired in undignified confusion.

Mr. Haddock left business the following afternoon somewhat earlier than usual, and instead of taking out his latchkey as he reached No. 7 Wellington Terrace, he took out his handkerchief, wiped the perspiration from his brow, passed his own door, and rang the bell of No. 8.

The widow received him with a kindness which was quite unexpected.

"I—I called, madam," he said, fumbling for nearly every word, "to apologize for—hurting your cat last night. It—it was all my fault. Your cat was really found by—by Mr. George Mulberry, madam, I—I—I—Here he broke down miserably.

"Um!" she murmured thoughtfully. "I should tell you, Mr. Haddock, that I have to-day received a note from Mr. Mulberry—praying me to go on—in which he positively informs me that Peter was found by you."

Mr. Haddock was staggered. At last he said, in a feeble voice: "Madam, that just shows what—a what a good fellow George Mulberry is. But—but don't believe his letter, madam. He—I repeat it—found the cat!"

Mrs. Neville was amused, but she was also touched.

"I am very much indebted to Mr. Mulberry, I am sure," she remarked gravely. "And I should be glad if you would dine with us on Saturday."

Mr. Haddock bowed. "I shall be delighted," he said.

"I have written to Mr. Mulberry," she continued, "asking him to join us."

She accompanied him to the door and there bade him a gracious good-bye.

It was when the second bottle had just been opened that Mr. Haddock said:

"George, Mrs. Neville is giving up No. 8 in a few weeks. I expect she is going to marry again."

"There seems to be no doubt about it. She's a fine woman—a fine woman."

"She is, indeed."

"For a second time, I expect."

"Still, I never was a marrying man," remarked the one, examining a cork with interest.

"No more was I," said the other, toying with a saltcellar.

"No. 8 will be to let again, I expect," observed Mr. Mulberry presently.

"It will. And I've an idea, George."

"So have I, my boy. It has struck me that I might give up No. 9 and—"

"I'm seriously thinking of giving up No. 7 and—"

"And taking No. 8."

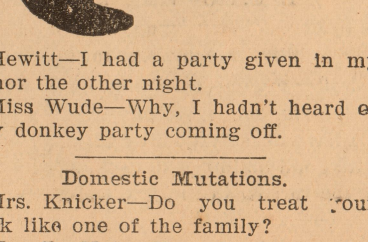
"No. 8! Why—?" Mr. Haddock stopped short, his face illumined by a sudden happy thought.

"Thomas!" cried his friend, "why shouldn't we take No. 8 together?"

Once more they shook hands.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

THE REPLY UNPLEASANT.



Hewitt—I had a party given in my honor the other night.

Miss Wude—Why, I hadn't heard of any donkey party coming off.

Domestic Mutations.
Mrs. Knicker—Do you treat your cook like one of the family?
Mrs. De Kota—Yes, I change her every six months.—N. Y. Sun.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

Striking Advice.

Mrs. Anxious (mother of two marriageable daughters)—Really, I don't know whether to send Grace and Ethel to the seashore or the mountains this summer. What do you advise?
Mrs. Knowing—Well, I would advise Sulphur Springs for a change. Sulphur, you know, is one of the principal requisites in matchmaking.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System, Double Track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Transmission of Facial Characteristics.

It would appear that the transmission of facial traits subordinate to a definite law, that is to say, that ancestral facial expression and appearance are more often than not transmitted through the female members of the family, who generally do not exhibit the same characteristics to the male offspring, and that the younger generations show, as a rule, all the facial conditions and signs which were present in a remote ancestor.—North American Review.

DOCTOR CURED OF ECZEMA.

Maryland Physician Cures Himself—Dr. Fisher Says: "Cuticura Remedies Possess True Merit."

"My face was afflicted with eczema in the year 1897. I used the Cuticura Remedies, and was entirely cured. I am a practicing physician, and very often prescribe Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Soap in cases of eczema, and they have cured where other formulas have failed. I am not in the habit of endorsing patent medicines, but when I find remedies possessing true merit, such as the Cuticura Remedies do, I am broad-minded enough to proclaim their virtues to the world. I have been practicing medicine for sixteen years, and must say I find your Remedies A No. 1. You are at liberty to publish this letter. G. M. Fisher, M. D., Big Pool, Md., May 24, 1905."

Butler's Stolen Fee.

The late Hon. Joseph Q. Hoyt, formerly of Boston, when a lad attended a circus and his silver watch was stolen. The supposed thief was arrested, and was defended by Benjamin F. Butler, who proved he did not take the watch, and never was at the circus.

During the civil war Hoyt was introduced to Butler at a dinner at the Astor house, in New York, and the latter remarked: "This is the first time I have had the pleasure of meeting you."

"Oh, no!" said Hoyt, who then related the circus incident.

"Was that you, Hoyt?" asked Butler, and, being answered in the affirmative, Butler laughed and said: "That was an awful good watch, Hoyt. That is all I got for defending the thief."

BOYISH MIND WAS WORKING.

Youngster on His First Sail Over the "Raging Main."

None of us ever quite forget those days—when our years were few—of dreaming about life on the raging main, when the imagination revelled in pirates and plunder from state-ly galleons and valorous deeds done on storm-swept decks, says a writer in the New York Times. Recollection of this period is, at any rate, sufficiently vivid, so that the remark of a small boy could contribute markedly to the "gayety of nations," among the passengers on one of the excursion steamers running from Manhattan across the harbor to Coney Island.

The steamer made her way across the bay, dodging tugs and ferryboats—fortunately meeting no pirate craft. The passengers, escaping gladly from the city's heat, nibbled their sand-wiches and enjoyed the breeze. The waters moved about the deck with their trays. The boy, just from the inland town, where his life so far had been spent, sat rapt and wide-eyed. If one could but know fully the "mental content" from which sprang his words at last!

"Ma!" he cried, hoarsely, "tell me which one of 'em is the skipper!"

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that coffee does so dirty digestion that it produces a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum Food Coffee has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up bad complexions.

A Washu, young lady tells her experience: "All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less."

"We were all sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves."

"We didn't realize that coffee was the cause of the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that."

"Although we started to make it we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we were forced to try Postum and were surprised to find it delicious."

"We read the statements on the pkg. got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We were all able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a reason."

GOOD COLORS FOR HOUSES.

It is not generally known—not even among painters—why certain tints and colors wear much better than others on houses, and the knowledge of just what tints are best to use is, therefore, rather hazy.

One writer on paint, in a recent book, says that experiments seem to show that those colors which resist or turn back the heat rays of the sun, will protect a house better than those which allow these rays to pass through the film.

Thus red is a good color because it turns back, or reflects, the heat rays, and the red rays are the hot rays.

In general, therefore, the warm tones are good and the cold tones are poor, so far as wear is concerned. In choosing the color of paint for your house, select reds, browns, grays and olives which, considering the various tones these tints will produce, will give a wide range from which to choose.

Avoid the harsh tints, such as cold yellows (like lemon), cold greens (like grass green, etc.), and the blues.

It must be understood that no virtue is claimed for tints in themselves, irrespective of the materials used in the paint. Any color will fade, and the paint will scale off, if adulterated white lead or canned paint is used, but if one is careful to use the best white lead—some well-known brand of a reliable manufacturer—and genuine linseed oil, the warm tints mentioned above will outwear the same materials tinted with the cold colors.

Suffered for "White Lie."

Is a white lie ever justified? That at least some people believe it has no excuse is proved by the following tale: An ancient rabbi came to a city where all the people were truthful, married one of the inhabitants, had two children and prospered. One day a neighbor called when the rabbi's wife was washing her head, and the rabbi, going to the door, was seized by false modesty and said that she had gone out. Thereupon both of his children died, and as no one died in that city before reaching old age, the neighbors made inquiries, the rabbi confessed what he had done, and was ordered to leave the city immediately.

Chinese Ingenuity.

Many attempts have been made to find an unfailing supply of pearls. The Chinese, it is said, have solved in their own way the problem of how to make a mussel "lay" pearls. Five or six small beads, made of mother-of-pearl and strung together by a thread, are dropped at the proper season into the open mouth of the shell. Two years later the mussel, when recovered, is made to disgorge the beads, now covered with a pearly crust, indistinguishable from the naturally made pearl.

Ian MacLaren's Successor.

The Rev. Alexander Connell, who succeeds to Ian MacLaren's pulpit at Sefton Park, Liverpool, has been pastor of Regent Square Presbyterian church, London, since 1893. He was born in the Scotch Highlands just 40 years ago.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Origin of Knighthood.

Knighthood was intended to serve as a mark of distinction for deeds of renown and merit. "Knight" properly signifies a person who, for his virtue and martial prowess, is raised from the rank of gentleman into a higher class of dignity and honor.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A man never realizes the goodness of his neighbors until he is sick.

How Emperor William Is Battling Against a Dangerous Heredity.

Emperor William's father died of cancer of the throat.

Emperor William himself had infantile paralysis, and has had to struggle with many infirmities.

It has been whispered that he himself is troubled with the same malady which carried off his father. Royal blood is unfortunately most generally deteriorated blood. Emperor William knows this as well as anybody, and is doing his best to eradicate the bad blood from himself and his family by the adoption of simple life principles.

Through the visit of a countryman of his to Battle Creek, Michigan, while in this country, visiting the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, Emperor William became acquainted with the Battle Creek idea of simple living and has to a large extent adopted the methods in his family. His wife and children live the simple life and take Battle Creek light baths. Their uncle, King Edward, also has these baths installed in his Windsor and Buckingham Palace for the use of himself and Queen Alexandra.

Among other things GOOD HEALTH, the oldest health journal in the world, tells about the Battle Creek idea and the simple life. Every number is brimful of up-to-date ideas. Sample copy 10 cents. One dollar a year.

If you will cut this out and send to GOOD HEALTH PUBLISHING CO., Battle Creek, Mich., with a quarter you will receive a trial three months' subscription to this handsome illustrated monthly health magazine. Write today.

Career of Veteran Engineer.

Charles Haynes Haswell, 97 years old, is a practicing engineer in New York city, and was an interesting figure at the laying of the new Engineers' clubhouse corner stone by Mrs. Carnegie the other day. He saw Robert Fulton's first steamboat on the Hudson river, and expects to take a prominent part in the Fulton and Clermont centennial next year. In the civil war he was chief of the engineer corps in Gen. Burnside's expedition and received high praise for his work.

After a man has tackled three or four enterprises and failed to succeed in any of them, he usually sets himself up as a pessimist.

True friends seldom come in bunches.

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Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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At 6 months the child 35 Doses—35 CENTS

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We want a live, active and thoroughly experienced salesman in this locality with sufficient money to buy outright this first month's supply of our **Simplex Low Pressure Hollow Wire Gasoline Lighter**. A utility needed in every store and home and fully complying with insurance laws. To such a man we will give exclusive sales right and guarantee to refund money if goods not sold in 30 days. Further particulars on request. The Standard Light Co., 350 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

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60 Bus, Winter Wheat Per Acre

That's the yield of Salzer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat. Send in stamps for free sample of same, as also catalogue of Winter Wheat, Rye, Barley, Clovers, Timothy, Grasses, Bolls, Trees, etc., for full planting. SALZER SEED CO., Box 11, La Grange, Wis.

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not tear the hair—brushes that are strong and serviceable, shapely and beautiful—take up quite a bit of our showcase and drawer room. Many forms and sizes ("Military" or single) many prices. And not hair brushes only—tooth brushes, nail brushes, flesh brushes, too. Brush up on brushes.

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If you want an easy, durable, and stylish shoe, apply at our store,

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Our Prices Are Right

E. E. TRIM

When a woman sees a piece of dress goods that she likes she will readily pay more for it than take a cheaper piece. That is why many women are ordering

"RICHELIEU" Canned Goods

every day. They are not so very much higher in price than other goods, either—only better in quality.

Richelieu Corn, - 15c
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Richelieu Beans, - 18c
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Richelieu Succotash, 15c
Richelieu Lima Beans 15c

Davis & Co.
On the Corner

PASSING OF THE LION.

Once Mighty Brute Losing Ground Before Civilization.

The lion, like the other great cats, is a relic of a diminishing race and dominion. In the early stone age the "cave" lion roamed throughout the southern half of Europe, and it is believed that along the Mediterranean, at least, its extinction was due to prehistoric man.

The battle has gone on ever since. Long ago lions were exterminated from Afghanistan, Baluchistan and northern Persia. A century ago they were more or less prevalent on northern India, but now none remain save a few in the Gheer, a wooded hilly tract of Kattawar, where they are "to some extent preserved by the nawabs of Joonaghour." Faristan, where the marshes about Nirs lake afford shelter and the hosts of pigs feeding on the acorns of the oak forests furnish subsistence.

Similar conditions enable a few lions to maintain themselves along the lower Euphrates and Tigris, but they were long ago exterminated from all Asia Minor, Syria, Arabia, Egypt and Algeria. From Abyssinia and the southern Sahara southward to the Orange river lions still exist except in the most populous districts, and in some places are very numerous.

There seems never to have been more than one species, nor, in spite of the former belief in the "maneless lions of Guzerat" and the "black maned" ones of other places, is any variety well localized. Lions with full manes have been shot in India as well as those with hardly any, and "out of fifty male lion skins scarcely two will be found alike in color and length of mane."—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

The Ypsilantian.

Established January 1, 1880
W. M. OSBORN, Editor and Proprietor
The Ypsilantian is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance from Congress street.

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FRIENDS OF THE YPSILANTIAN WHO HAVE BUSINESS AT THE PROBATE COURT, WILL PLEASE REQUEST JAMES LELAND TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE.

YPSILANTI, AUG. 23, 1906

Taylor-Smith.

A beautiful wedding was that of Miss Beatrice Maude Smith and Harry Garfield Taylor, which was solemnized Tuesday evening, Aug. 21, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith. The spacious rooms were effectively decorated with ferns, palms, nasturtiums and sweet peas, the ceremony taking place before a bank of greenery. Rev. William Gardam performed the impressive ring ceremony. The "Lohengrin" wedding march was played by Mrs. Frank Johnson of Chicago. The matron of honor was the bride's sister, Mrs. Walter A. Miller of Grand Rapids and the best man was Fred Taylor of Albion, Ia., brother of the groom. The little ring bearer was Master Leland Johnson.

The stately bride wore a beautiful robe of white embroidered Suisse and lace, and carried Bride roses. Her only ornament was a handsome bracelet, the groom's gift. The matron of honor wore white organdy and carried pink sweet peas. The bride's going away gown was a handsome suit of dark blue batiste.

After the ceremony a three-course wedding supper was served at small tables, each adorned with sweet peas and ferns. The bride cut the wedding cake, which graced the table for the wedding party.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left on the evening train for a trip up the lakes, after which they will take a six-weeks' trip to New York and other Eastern cities. They will be at home after Oct. 15 at 128 South Humphrey avenue, Oak Park, Ill.

Mr. Taylor holds a prominent position in the wholesale house of Marshall Field in Chicago. His bride is a graduate of the Normal College Conservatory and possesses a beautiful voice. For several years she has been teacher of music at Eaton, O. The best wishes of many friends attend her to her new home. She received many beautiful and costly gifts.

The guests from out of town were Fred Taylor, Albion, Ia.; Mrs. H. W. Cooley and Miss Mattie Cooley, Tampa, Fla.; Mesdames William Morris and George Pratt, Detroit; F. G. Cooley, Port Huron; Fred Johnson, Chicago; William Moran, Algonac; Miss Hazel Pratt, W. A. Sells, Dr. W. A. Giffen, Detroit; Messrs. and Mesdames W. A. Miller, Grand Rapids; A. S. Miller and Guy R. Creelman, Detroit; Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Curtis, Jackson; Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Miller, Detroit.

Reed-Trim.

A charming home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Trim Tuesday afternoon when their daughter, Miss Lulu G. Trim, was married to J. Lewis Reed of Howell, Rev. Eugene Allen performing the short ring ceremony. The dainty bride was very winsome in a gown of white French Louisiana muslin, trimmed with lace and insertion; and her maid of honor, Miss Elizabeth Bissell of St. Ignace, was gowned in white batiste. The best man was Charles Reed of Howell, the groom's brother. There was no formal wedding march but Miss Ethel Clarke sang "Wait till I come," before the ceremony and Miss Alice McGregor played piano solos. The home was elaborately decorated. The ceremony took place in the parlor under an arch of English wisteria and pink and white asters. The reception hall was banked with Golden Floss, the dining room with inviting gewgaws of ivy and myrtle and clusters of nasturtiums. The dining room of the bride's party was adorned with sweet peas and ivy. A delicious four-course luncheon was served after the ceremony.

Mr. Reed is a graduate of the Normal College, where he was prominent in literary work. His bride has lived since childhood in Ypsilanti and has a wide circle of friends here. She was tendered two pleasant "showers" by Mrs. C. W. Childs and Mrs. J. E. McGregors. Besides she received a profusion of beautiful silver, cut glass, china, furniture and embroideries. The bride's favor to her maid of honor was a heavy gold bracelet, and the groom's gift to his best man was a monogram watch fob. Mr. and Mrs. Reed went east on the evening train, and after Sept. 1, will be at home at Port Hope, where Mr. Reed is superintendent of schools. There they will find a completely furnished home awaiting them. The bride's pretty traveling gown was of gray silk, her hat of gray being trimmed with blue.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Reed, Charles and Miss Julia Reed, Mr. and Mrs. O. Topping and Miss F. Mae Topping, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Eastman and daughter, of Howell; Mrs. P. D. Bissell and Miss Elizabeth Bissell, of St. Ignace; Mrs. Emma Bird, of Brighton; Mrs. George Stellwagen, of Wayne; Mrs. Fred Pearson, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood, of Saline; Mrs. Fannie Chamberlain and Will Grocinger, of Fenton; and Miss Elizabeth Hanna, of St. Clair.

Council Proceedings.

Aids, Max and Beal were absent from the council Monday night.

Charles D. O'Connor was appointed police commissioner by Mayor VanFossen and at once confirmed. H. S. Platt and Garry Densmore are the other commissioners.

A remonstrance, presented against the unnecessary cement walk on the west side of Grove street between Cross and Congress was referred to the streets and walks committee. As the only three families on that side of the street oppose the walk, there being now an excellent cinder walk, and as it would mean a heavy expense to Mrs. Gilbert and Mr. Woodard with no resulting gain to any one and a much less picturesque street, it is difficult to see any excuse for ordering the walk. The protest from the residents of the east side of Grove street against a walk was referred to the ward aldermen. As the Oak street walks ordered at the recent meeting of the council have been already built, Miss Helen Post's protest was unavailing. The ward aldermen were given charge of the protest against the Normal street curbing.

The fire commissioners were given permission to fit up the fire steamer, but their recommendation that the firm who have served twelve months have an increase of pay of \$5 a month was referred to the ways and means committee.

A lively discussion resulted from Ald. Brown's cool proposition to pay the Prospect Park cement walk out of the contingent fund. There was an excellent gravel walk there that was part of the scheme of the park, which has gravel walks throughout. No one ever used the walk, as people always make directly for the grass, and the walk was directly part of the decorative features of the park, and the cement walk destroys the unity of the plan. Ald. Brown's motion failed, all the west side aldermen voting no. A motion that it be paid from the east side park fund failed to carry, the east side aldermen voting no. Ald. Brown's motion to take half the cost from each fund failed, and Ald. Norton's motion to pay it from the east side park fund carried. On motion of Ald. Meyers the park commission were ordered to submit all proposed improvements to the council before making them. The walk cost \$368.23.

The board of commerce's request that four lights be burned all night in the alleys back of the Congress street stores was referred to a special committee, Alds. Vandewalker, Colvan and Brown. All agreed that the places were unsafe without light, but there were different views as to the remedy.

Ald. Quirk's motion that the Peninsular Paper Company's tax of \$75 per year for fire protection be exempted was carried.

Curbing was ordered on the south side of Pearl street from Perrin to Normal, on both sides of Huron and on the east side of Washington between Cross street and Forest avenue, objections to be received Sept. 17.

Ald. Vandewalker's motion for the extension of Hawkins street was referred to a committee, Alds. Vandewalker, Stevens and Norton.

Supt. C. H. Sleight of the bridge repairing job stated that Engineer Douglass promised him \$100 a month salary, and the city is paying only \$90, as Douglass notified it he had agreed. The superintendent asked for the added \$10, which was referred to the bridge committee.

Sidewalks were ordered in front of the Van Dusen and Freuntner places on Maple street; the Sewell and Childs places on E. Cross; the Prospect school on Oak; the Smith place on Ann; the brewery property on south Grove; along Factory street; and the Congregational church on Emmet street.

The apron on the Oak street curb was assessed at 10 cents a foot on abutting property.

A storm sewer was ordered on Normal street south 400 feet from Ellis.

The Michigan Ladder Co. were granted the use of the city's engine.

The board of public works recommended the extension of water mains on E. Cross street to the rear of the Park and an extra hydrant on Hawkins street.

Crime Getting Common.

The result of the juvenile school for criminals fostered by the treatment of boy criminals in this county seems to be what might be expected. Monday three young boys were arrested charged with stealing \$147 from the Peninsular mill boat house about two weeks ago. They were Rupert Smith, 16; William Smith, 12; Harry Johnson, 14 years old, and are said to have confessed the theft. The money belonged to a U. S. Naval officer who was visiting J. P. Clarke, who had left his street garb in the boat house while he went up the river swimming. The boys broke in and stole the money, but overlooked his diamond ring. Justice Gunn made up his mind that the boys should get at least some taste of punishment, so set their examination for to-day, and ordered that they should have bread and water only for supper and breakfast meantime. County Agent Childs has jurisdiction over the younger boys, and Rupert Smith was sent to the House of Correction for 90 days.

Monday night amateurs broke into the creamery and breaking open the tool chest in the building, used the tools in an endeavor to pry open the safe. They were not successful, but broke some of the knobs and trimmings. They evidently departed suddenly, leaving the tools strewn around in disorder. There was no trace of where they entered and it is thought they had false keys, or closed the window on leaving.

Buildings Moved and Raised.

If you want your building moved or raised let me make you a price before letting your contract.

CHARLES COMSTOCK,
227 S. Prospect St.

The New Michigan Telephone Exchange.

The Michigan Telephone Co., after many delays, have at last got into their new quarters in the National Bank block. The new switch board will accommodate 1350 subscribers and can be extended to take care of 500 more. The switchboard is operated by eleven storage batteries instead of a motor, and its charging machine which transforms the arc current from the Washtenaw Electric Co. into a direct current for charging the batteries is the first in the state. There are two toll sections and five local ones, and one convenience is that each operator can call every number direct, because it is a "multiple" board. The chief advantage is the saving of time by the new signals. When one takes the receiver down a small light begins to burn near the board, and a large white signal bearing the calling number comes down above, thus in two ways drawing the operator's attention. When the connection is made another white signal comes down with the other number, and till this comes, the operator knows there has been no answer, and when it goes up, she knows that the conversation has ended, without waiting to ask. This will be a great saving in time, especially with Ann Arbor calls, but as there will be two new lines to Ann Arbor, it will be easier to get that city. This system is similar to the one used there and connections can be made direct and be better. Two men from the Western Electric Co., Chicago, and a man from the state telephone office have been here making connections. The battery has delayed things but it is all right now. Every new line has been tested by an expert, and as soon as the girls learn the new board numbers, the service should be a great improvement. There are 1050 subscribers now, and more waiting to be connected. Manager Gordon will be fortunate in the new system, for there will be far fewer complaints registered.

The work of installment has been long as everything was carefully tested repeatedly. J. Jameson of the Western Electric Co. has had charge of the installment of the new switchboard and G. L. Chesnut of the Michigan Telephone engineering department has supervised the work for the telephone company. B. D. Smatts has charge of the inside wiring and the changing of house instruments which will begin at once. R. Langton has had entire charge of the outside construction and the putting of the cables, each of which holds 804 wires, underground. Frank Saunders of the Western Electric Co. has assisted Mr. Jameson with the board, and B. Carroll of the state office of the telephone company has had the work of wiring the main frame in charge.

The entire work of cutting the wires into the new switchboard was completed and tested some days ago, the old wires being bridged into the new board by trunk lines. Promptly at 5:45 last evening with full sets of operators at both old and new exchanges, these old wires were severed and calls came into the new exchange almost instantly, the old being cut off. In less than twenty minutes the work of clearing out the old wires was completed, and so thorough had been the work that of 1050 subscribers only eight phones were not working perfectly, and some of those were cleared up soon. District Manager Keech and Local Manager Johnson of Ann Arbor were present.

Wonderful Music.

The musicale given by Miss Mary Dickinson for her cousin, Mrs. Ellen Spencer of Chicago, Thursday was an afternoon of intense pleasure to the guests. Mrs. Spencer's playing is simply marvelous. She has the most wonderful technique, conquering all difficulties that stagger even great pianists with ease, and playing with strong feeling and delicate shading of authority and power as the style of composition calls for. She is mistress of fifteen or twenty styles, each distinct, and her playing is wholly finished and unified. She seems to have in mind the finished composition, and despite most intricate and elaborate development of a theme comes back to the original key and theme. She has even played an entire Sonata with absolute fidelity to classical form. Her work is purely classic, yet she plays the Hungarian mazurkas with the genuine complex Hungarian rhythm and a bewildering beauty and fire that are ahead of anything one hears by the great composers. It seems a great pity that these wonderful compositions cannot be taken down, though their difficulty would put them beyond the reach of all but the greatest pianists. Orchestral, Song, Barcarolle, valse, numbers, Dreams, Bach-like theme development, whatever Mrs. Spencer plays is worth going far to hear. Yet she does not know when she begins what she will evolve or if given a theme, how it will develop. She does not know how she does it, but she does know how to play and does play. She is conscious of working hard as if trying to interpret another's compositions. In daylight she watches her hands closely, but plays as well in total darkness. Prof. Hislop of Columbia University explains this wonderful gift as the act of her sub-conscious self to which she surrenders. She comes of a gifted family and has always heard the best music, yet there is nothing imitative about her improvisations, though they are in the style of different composers. One man who came clear from Cuba to hear her said that musicians should watch her play for the points in technique they could gain as well as for the delight in her music. She has a sister who improvises similarly on the harp. Her work is entirely unique and those privileged to hear her are fortunate, for her music is beautiful beyond words. Mrs. Walter Manning Jones and Miss Elizabeth Mills-paugh sang charmingly in the intervals of the piano music, and refreshments were served.

Church Services.

The Methodist, Baptist and Congregational Young People's Societies will hold a union service at the Presbyterian church at 6.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3.

Morning service in which the Congregational church unites, sermon by Rev. H. M. Morey.

Congregational Church—Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

No morning or evening service.

Free Methodist Mission—Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.

Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7.

Methodist Church—Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.

Morning service, 10:00; Sunday school, 11:30.

Rev. Eugene Allen will exchange pulpits with Rev. D. H. Glass of Haven church, Detroit, Sunday morning.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. C. McIntire, pastor.

Morning service at 10; Sunday School, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3:30.

Morning service, sermon by Prof. De-Forrest Ross; evening, union service, with sermon by Prof. Ross.

St. John's Catholic church—Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.

Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.

Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 11th Sunday after Trinity: Holy communion, 8 a. m.; Morning prayer, sermon, 10; Evening prayer, 5.

Christian Science services are held in the basement of the Savings Bank Building, corner Congress and Huron streets, Sunday at 10:00 a. m. standard; Wednesday, 7:00 p. m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard.

Subject of Lesson Sermon for Aug. 26, "Man."

Additional Mere Mention.

W. L. Beardsley and family returned Monday from Lake Orion.

Friday afternoon at 3 in the Presbyterian chapel Mrs. A. Quinton of New York, one of the founders of the National Indian Association and its honorary president, will give an address on the great work it has done in improving the condition of the American Indian. The association is undenominational and supplements the work of the churches. All are heartily invited to hear Mrs. Quinton, who is most interesting, and speaks from personal knowledge.

Miss Esther C. Pomeroy, who has been spending the past year at the Normal College, returns to her home in Wilo, Hawaii, next week. Her many friends will regret her decision to return so soon.

At the special council meeting, there were not enough present to re-consider the vote charging the Prospect Park sidewalk to the park fund. The council decided that it would be better to have the Forest avenue bridge satisfactory even if it costs \$300 or so more, so voted that the city clerk and Ald. Quirk purchase the 13 extra beams that Engineer Douglass says are needed to make it safe, and which the King company refuse to purchase, as they were not specified in the contract. The Michigan Pressed Steel Co. offer to take their \$5000 factory bonds at par.

Proxy Husbands In Turkey.

Divorces are easy and obtain in Turkey, and a husband and wife may marry three times. If they wish to marry a fourth time, the woman must go through the formality of marrying another man and then of being divorced. This custom has given rise to a curious profession that of proxy husbands. Such men are generally blind and have no hesitancy in relinquishing their brides for a money consideration.

He Has.

"Pa, what does savoir faire mean?" "Well, I don't know that I can explain it exactly, but the man who can look tickled and interested when somebody starts to tell a story that he has heard about twenty times before has it all right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Poser.

"Please, pa," pleaded Bobby, "just one more." "All right," said pa, closing his book. "Well, say, pa," began Bobby, "who is going to bury the last man that dies?"

Not One of Them.

Bones—The great men are all dying off. Jones—That doesn't make it necessary for you to see a doctor.

The olympians consisted alternately of forty-nine and fifty months.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively makes lips and skin like velvet. Sold by Frank Smith.

Excursion.

On August 26th, 1906, the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Detroit and return for 50c good going on special train leaving Ypsilanti at 11:00 a. m., returning leave Detroit at 6:30 p. m. For particulars call or phone

E. E. MOWRER, Ticket Agent.

For Sale or Exchange.

I offer my fine residence on E. Forest avenue for sale or exchange. I have also a nice little farm, 35 acres, with good buildings to exchange for city property. A. BOND, 725 Forest avenue E., Ypsilanti, Mich.

SPECIAL PRICES

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STATE FAIR

EXCURSION

VIA

D., Y., A. A. & J. RY.

RATES MUCH REDUCED

Round Trip Ticket Includes State Fair Coupon

EXTRA CARS WILL BE RUN

ROOM FOR ALL

Inconveniently Tall.

The mayor of one of the communes of Angers had ordered a gamekeeper and a butcher to take a madman named Legrand to the St. Geminus lunatic asylum. On the way the gamekeeper noticed that their charge was in one of his lucid intervals and concluded that he would never consent to be handed over to the authorities. It was decided, therefore, to make him drunk, and all three adjourned to the nearest inn. Legrand took his liquor kindly. So did the others. And when the trio arrived at the asylum the governor could not make head or tail of their story. He therefore wired to the mayor, asking him which was the man who was to be detained. The mayor replied Legrand, but the telegraphist spelled it in two words, "Le grand" (the tall one). The governor, on examining the three men, saw that one was much taller than the others, so he promptly clapped him into a strait waistcoat and sent the other two away. It was three days later before the error was discovered.

Chinese Cologne.

The Chinese ladies have an odd kind of cologne—that is to say, they constantly have upon their person a small bag of sweet smelling gum similar to that which was used by the ancient Egyptian women. Numerous costly jars recently unearthed at Pyramids contain the cosmetics and perfumes which were used by Egyptian princesses, all of which bear a resemblance to those in vogue today among Chinese ladies of the highest rank.

Sorry He Spoke.

He—I'd like to think you enjoyed your stay looking at things you haven't to stare looking at buying. She—I know I can't buy them, but there is a sort of melancholy pleasure in thinking that I could have bought them if I had married George Scads when I had the chance, instead of taking you.

Coldly Described.

"So you don't envy any of the world's men of genius?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I admire them, but I don't envy 'em. A genius is a man who gets a monument after he's dead instead of three square meals a day while he's living."—Washington Star.

She Was Stout.

"Do you remember how you used to put your arm round my waist when we were engaged, ten years ago? You never do it now."

"No; my arm has not grown any longer."

The average Englishman does not want his wife or sister to be anything but dull. A beautiful and amiable idiot is his ideal of feminine perfection.—Ladies' Field.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Baked Luncheon.

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Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Baked Luncheon.